De-acidified, repaired,
and rebound 1975 by
Douglas Cockerell,
Grantchester, Cambridge

MS 782.

782

2000D110403
rema12665

Composition by Dr Boyle — all in
his own hand writing

THE ... CONCERTS ...

540

RCM 2666

ROYAL COLLEGE OF MUSIC LIBRARY SOUTH KENSINGTON LONDON

A Song.

Recit.

When Cloe frowning bids me go her Eyes invite my

Stay If I intreat she Answers No her Eyes protest I may If I en-

-treat she Answers No her Eyes protest I may

Vivace

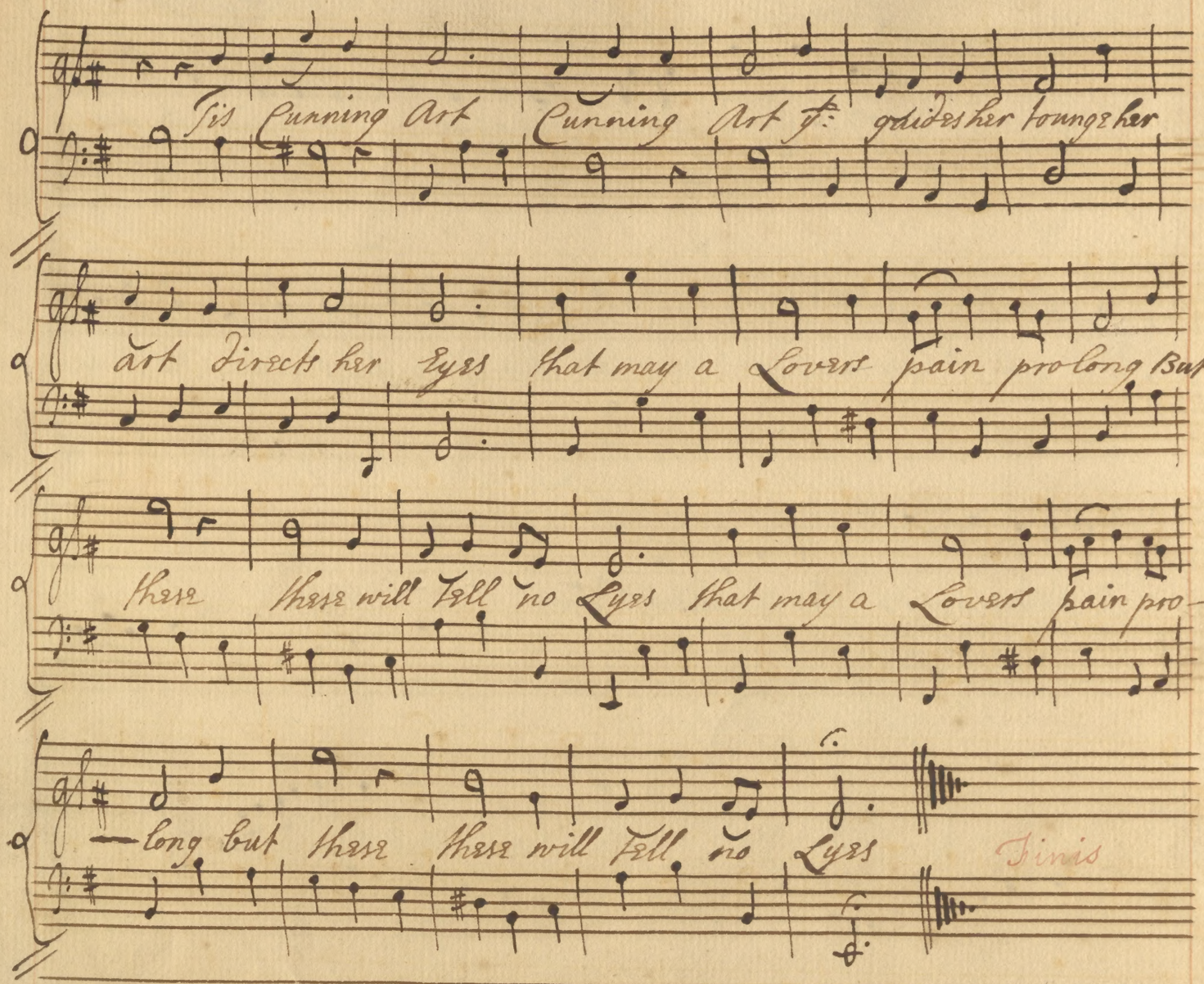
Tis Cunning Art to guides her tounge

Tis Cun-ning Art to guides her tounge her heart di-

-rects her Eyes that may a Lovers pain prolong but

these these will tell no Eyes

volti


Tis Cunning Art Cunning Art ye: guides her tounge her
art directs her Eyes that may a Lovers pain prolong But
these these will Tell no Lyes that may a Lovers pain pro-
-long but these these will Tell no Lyes
Finis

Vivace

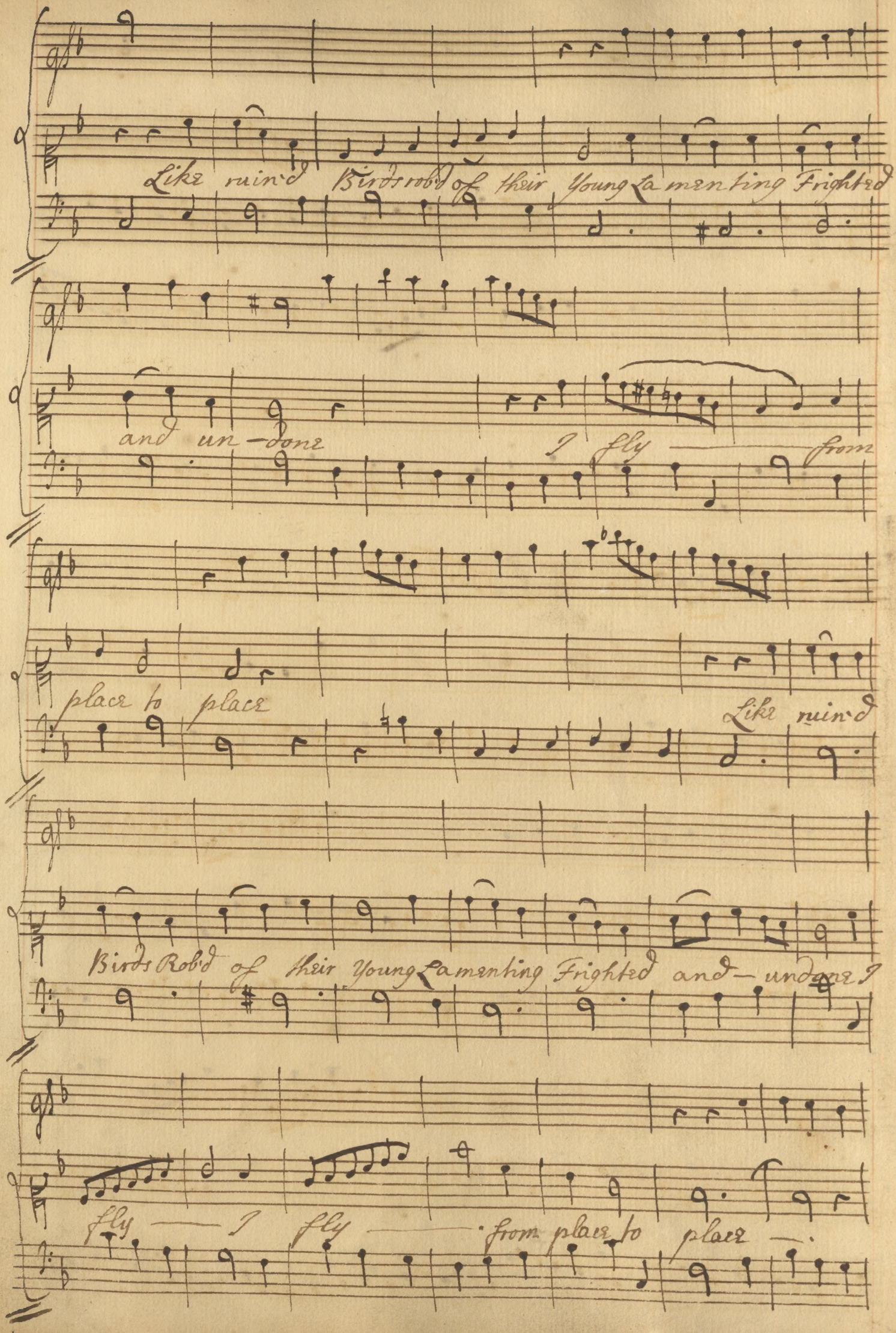
A Song

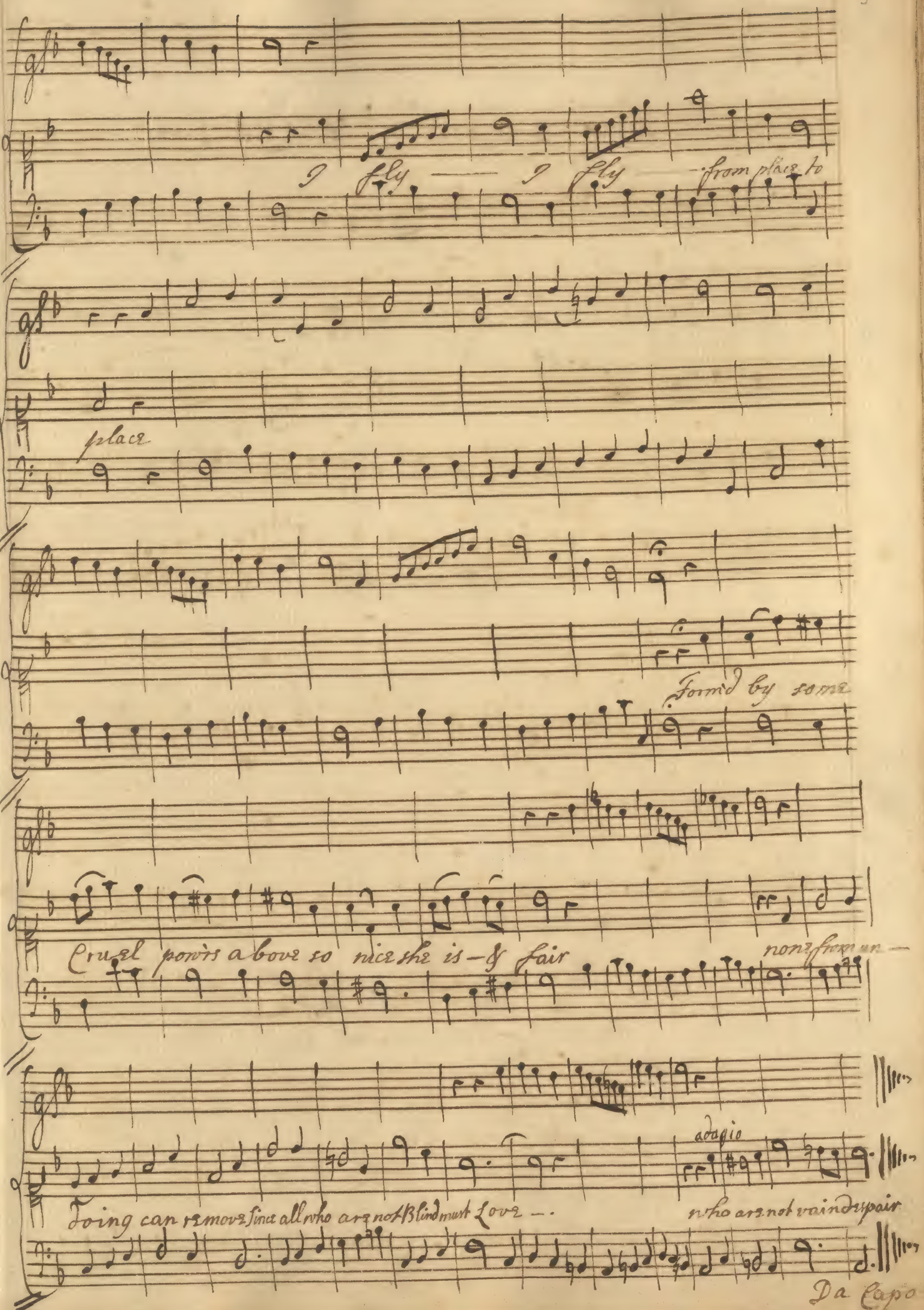
when First on her my Eyes were thrown

when first on her my Eyes were

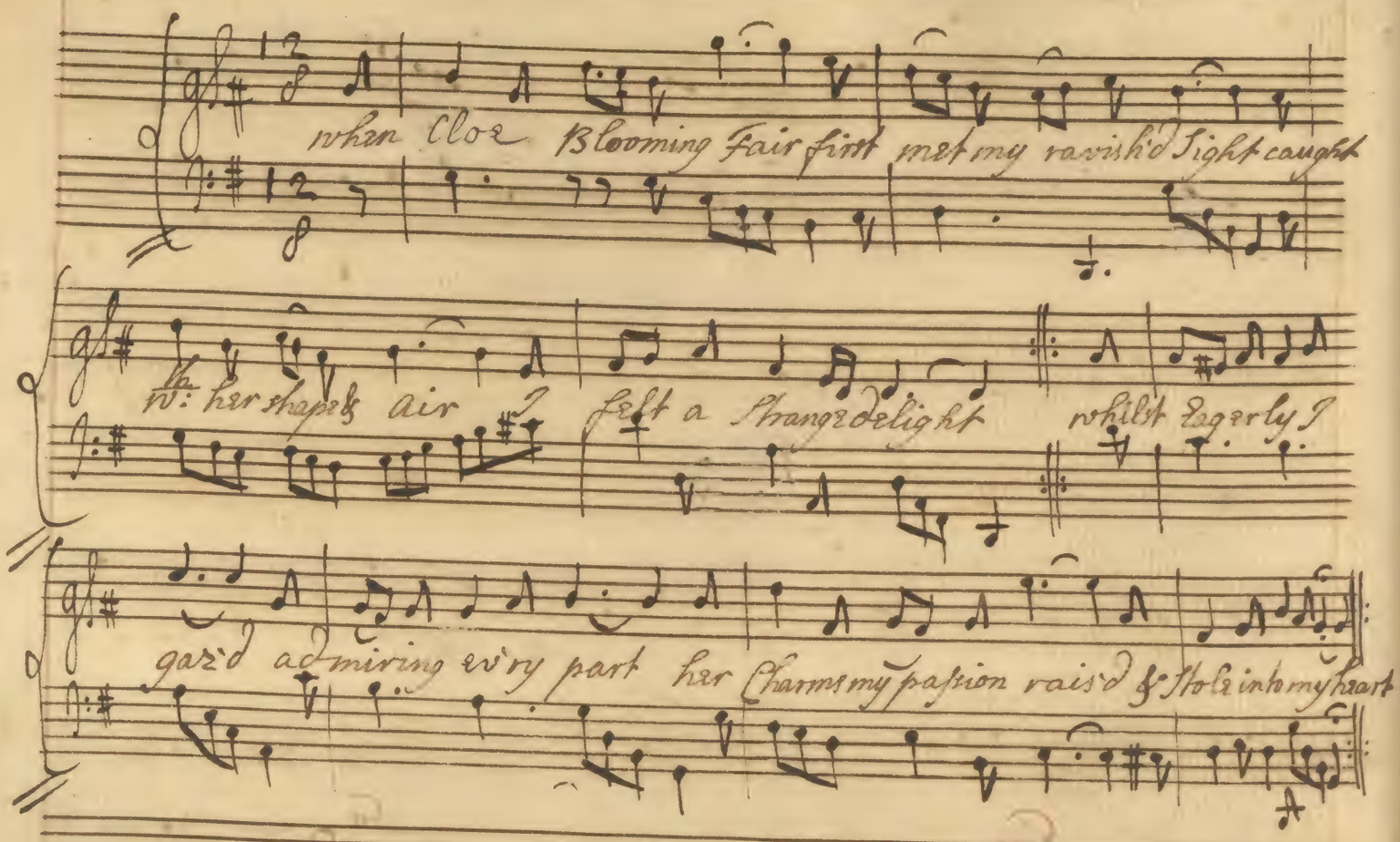
thrown so Charming is her Face

Volti


Like ruin'd Birds robb'd of their Young Lamenting Frighted
and un-done I fly from
place to place
Like ruin'd
Birds Robb'd of their Young Lamenting Frighted and-undone I
fly — I fly — from place to place —


I fly — I fly — from place to
place
Form'd by some
Cruel powrs above so nice she is — & fair
none from un —
adagio
Doing can remove since all who are not Blind must Love —.
who are not vain despair
Da Capo

A Ballad.


when Cloe Blooming Fair first met my ravish'd Sight caught
w: her shape & air I felt a Strange delight whilst Eagerly I
gaz'd admiring ev'ry part her Charms my passion rais'd & Stole into my heart

2.

In her bewitching Eyes
Young smiling Loves appear
Where Cupid basking lyes
His Shafts are hoarded there
Her blooming Cheeks are die'd
With colour all her own
Her Lips exceed the pride
Of Roses newley blown.

3.

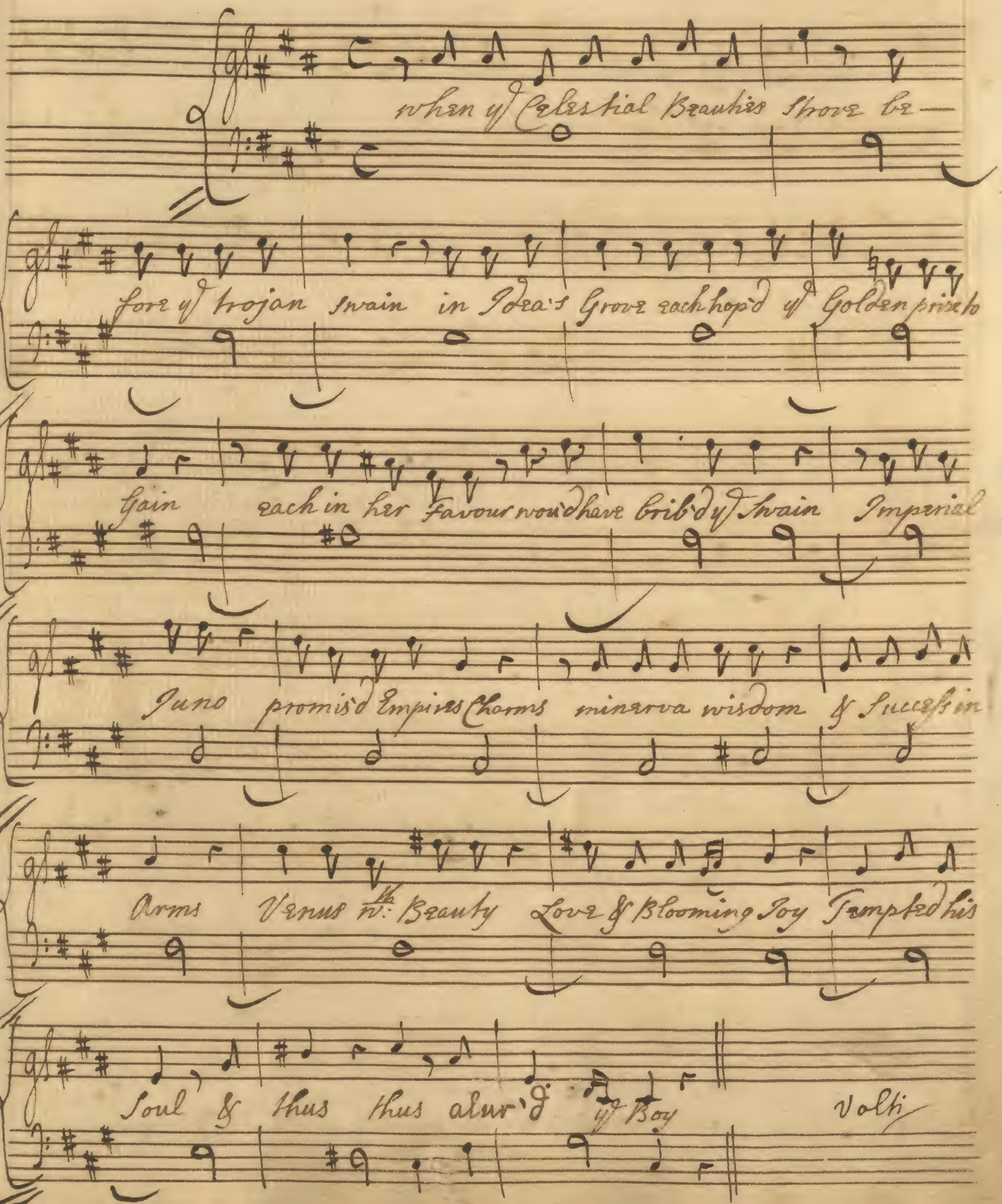
Her well turn'd Limbs confess
The lucky Hands of Love
Her Features well express
The beautious Queen of Love
What flames my Nerves invade
When I behold the Breast
Of her too charming Maid
Rise soothing to be prest.

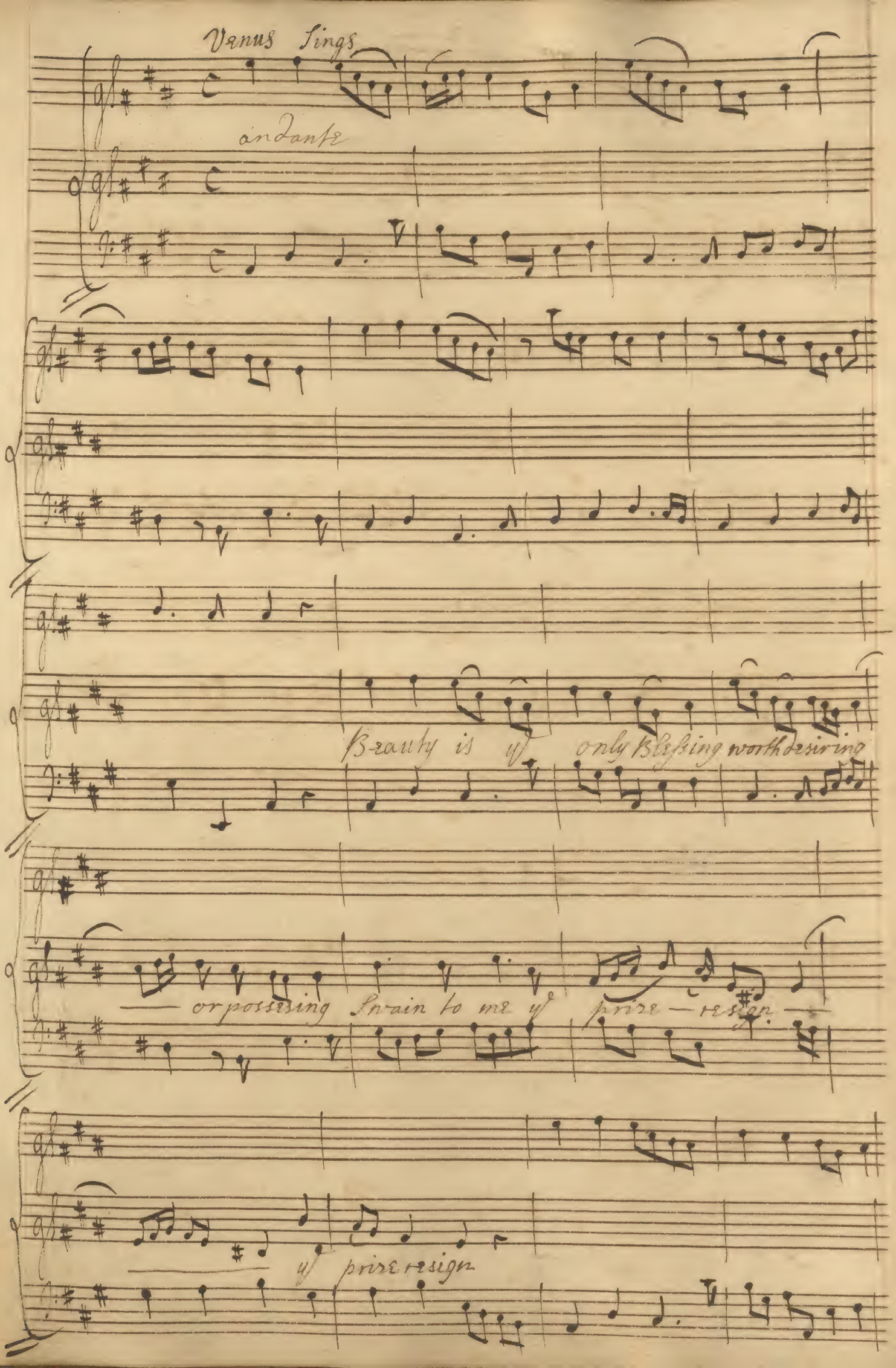
4.

Venus round Cloes waste
Hath her own Cestus bound
With Guardian Cupids grac'd
Wee trace the Circle round
How happy will he be
Who shall her Zone unloose
That bliss to all but me
May Heav'n & she refuse

The 3 Goddesses which Strove for ye Golden Apple decided by Paris.

Cantata




Venus sings
andante
Beauty is if only Blessing worth desiring
— or possessing Strain to me if prize — resign —
if prize resign

Beauty & yt only Blessing worth desiring or possessing

Swain to me yt prize Resign I & Cupid will be mine

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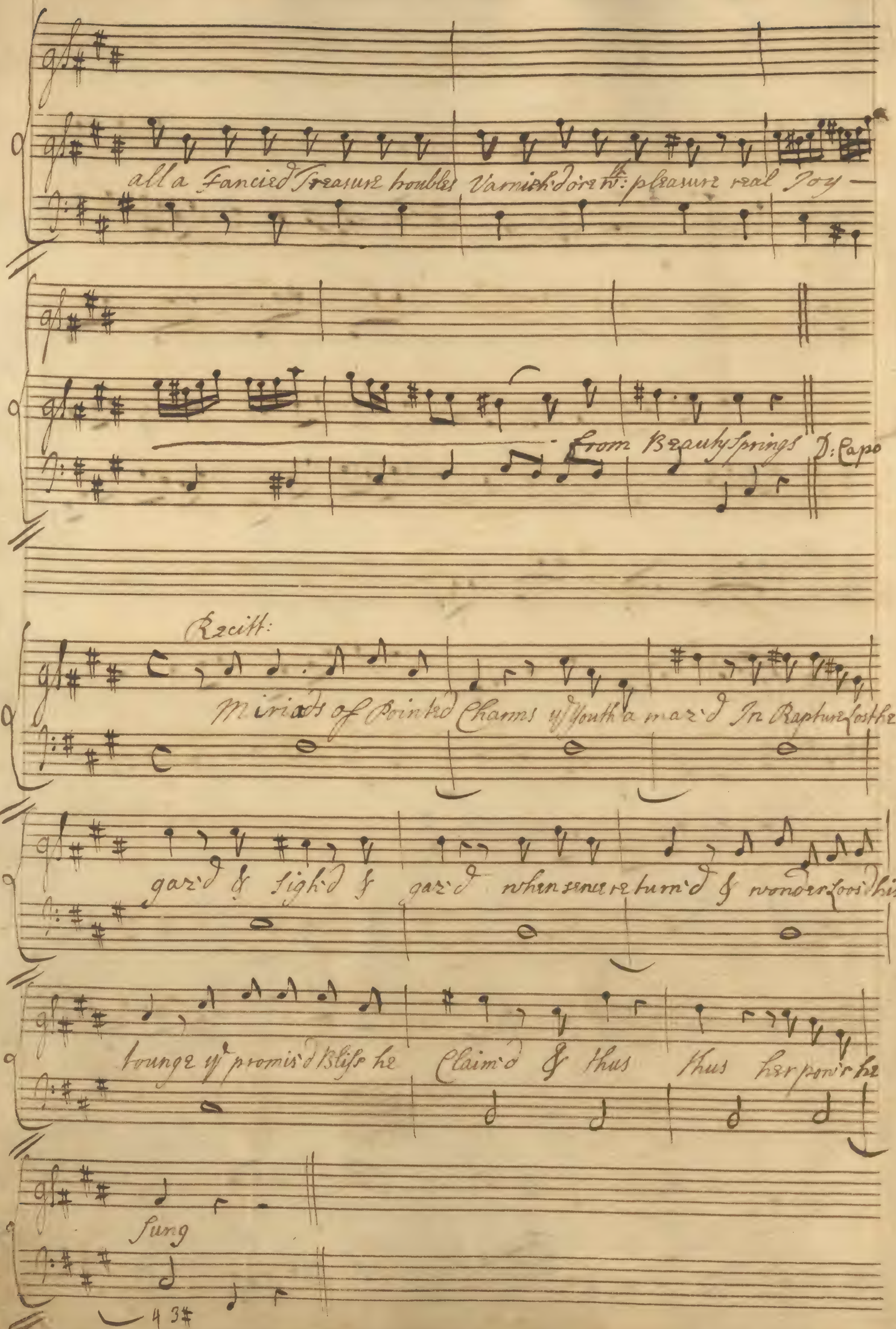
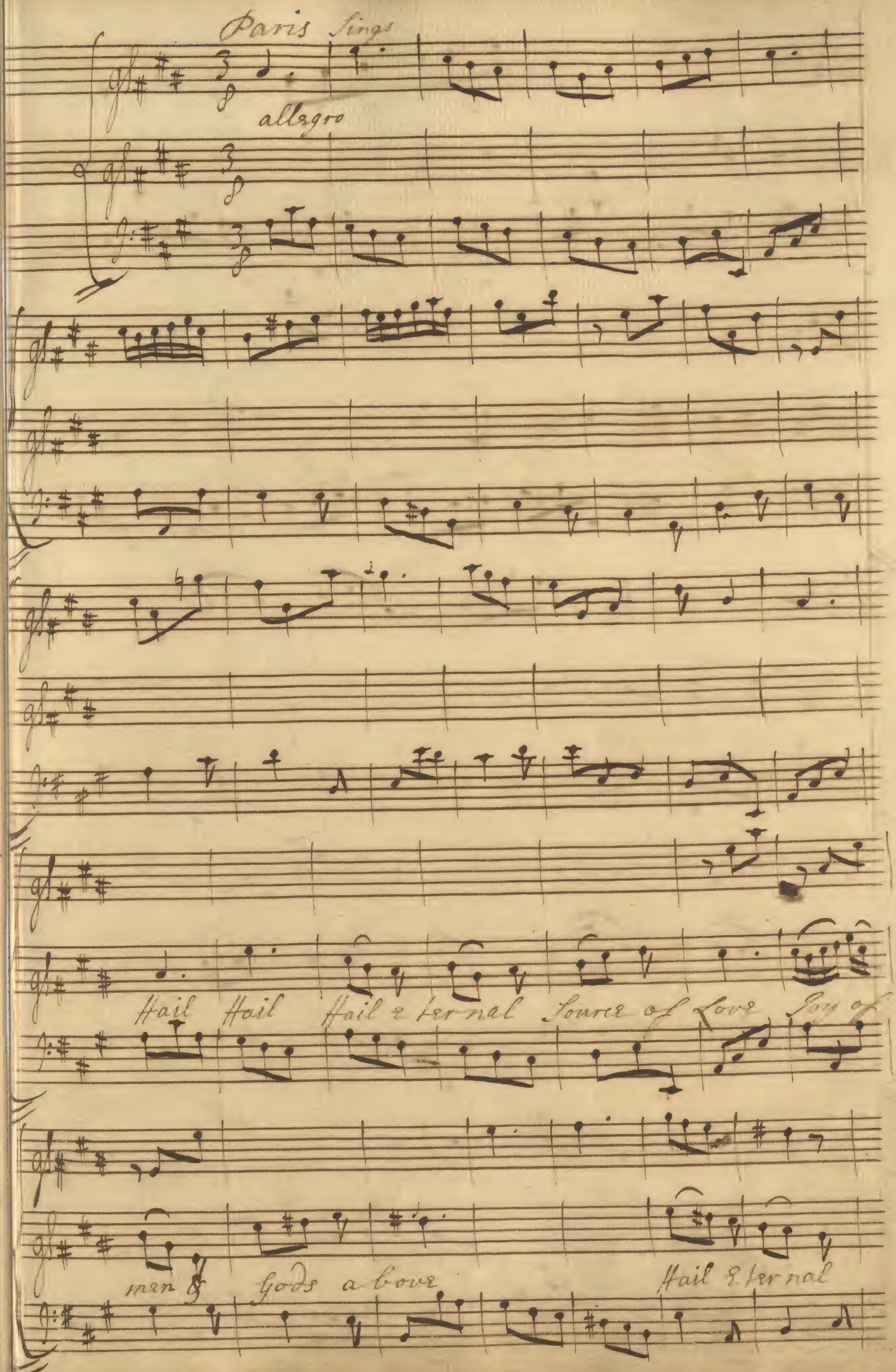
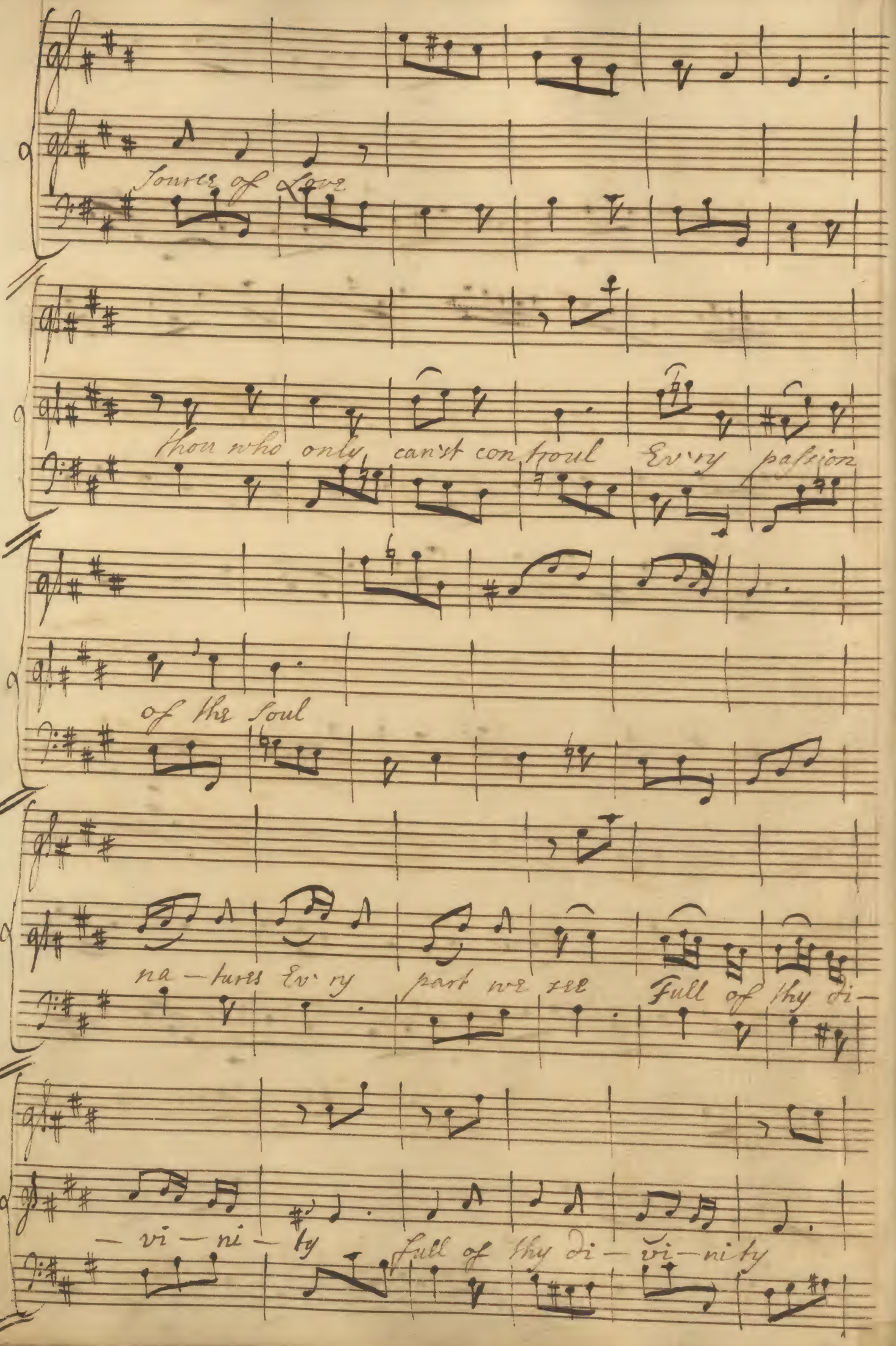
Joys Immortall Shall attend yt Lovely Helen Shall be mine

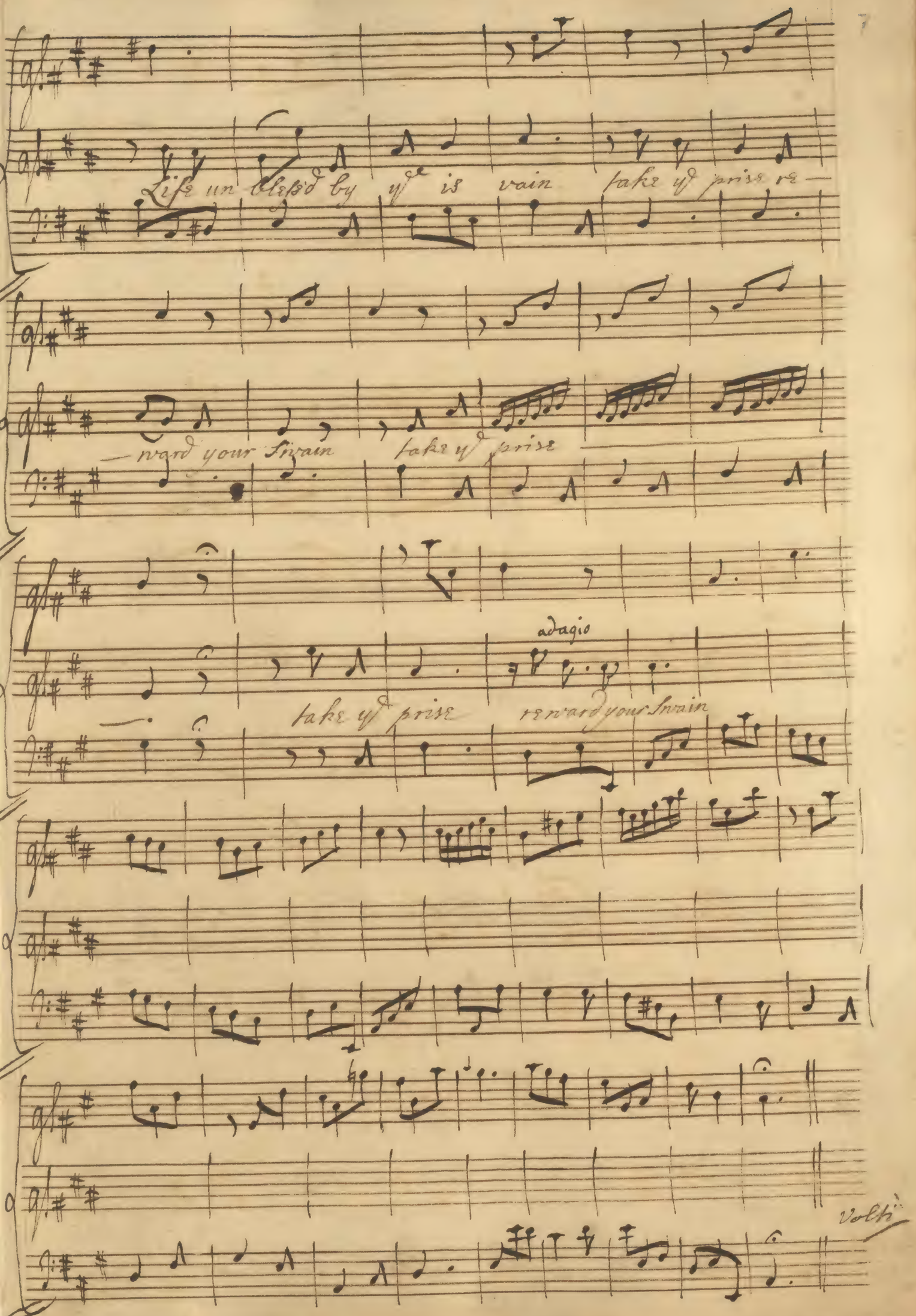
Fate ye Empire care has blended

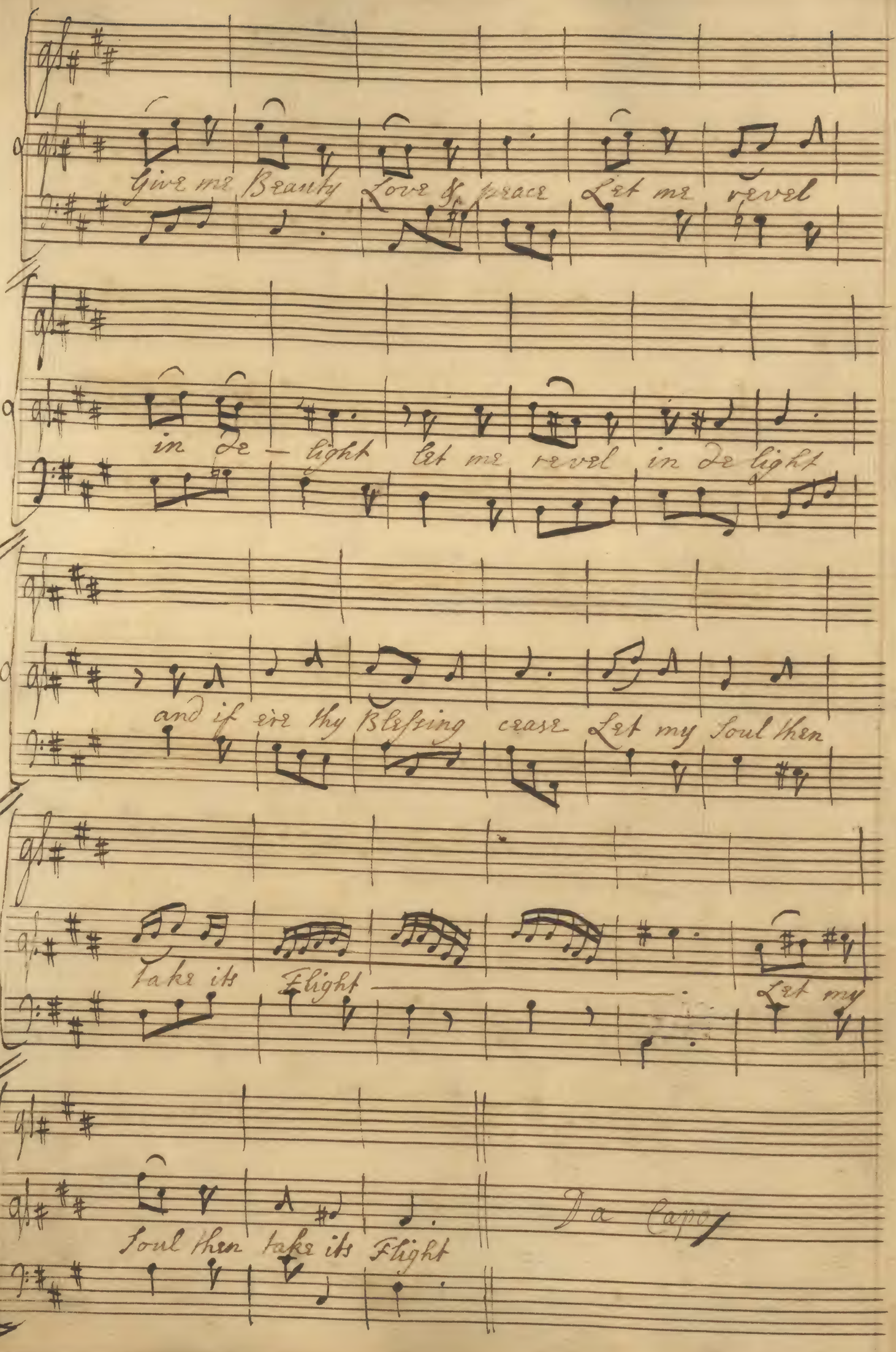
wars by Impious toils attended Art — no real Blessing Brings Mayors


all a Fancied Treasure troubles Varnish'd o're w: pleasure real Joy —
From Beauty springs D: Capo
Recitt:
Miriads of Painted Charms y Youth a maz'd In Rapture lost the
gaz'd & figh'd & gaz'd when ere she turn'd & wonder lost his
Image y promis'd Bliss he Claim'd & thus thus her pow'r he
sung
4 3

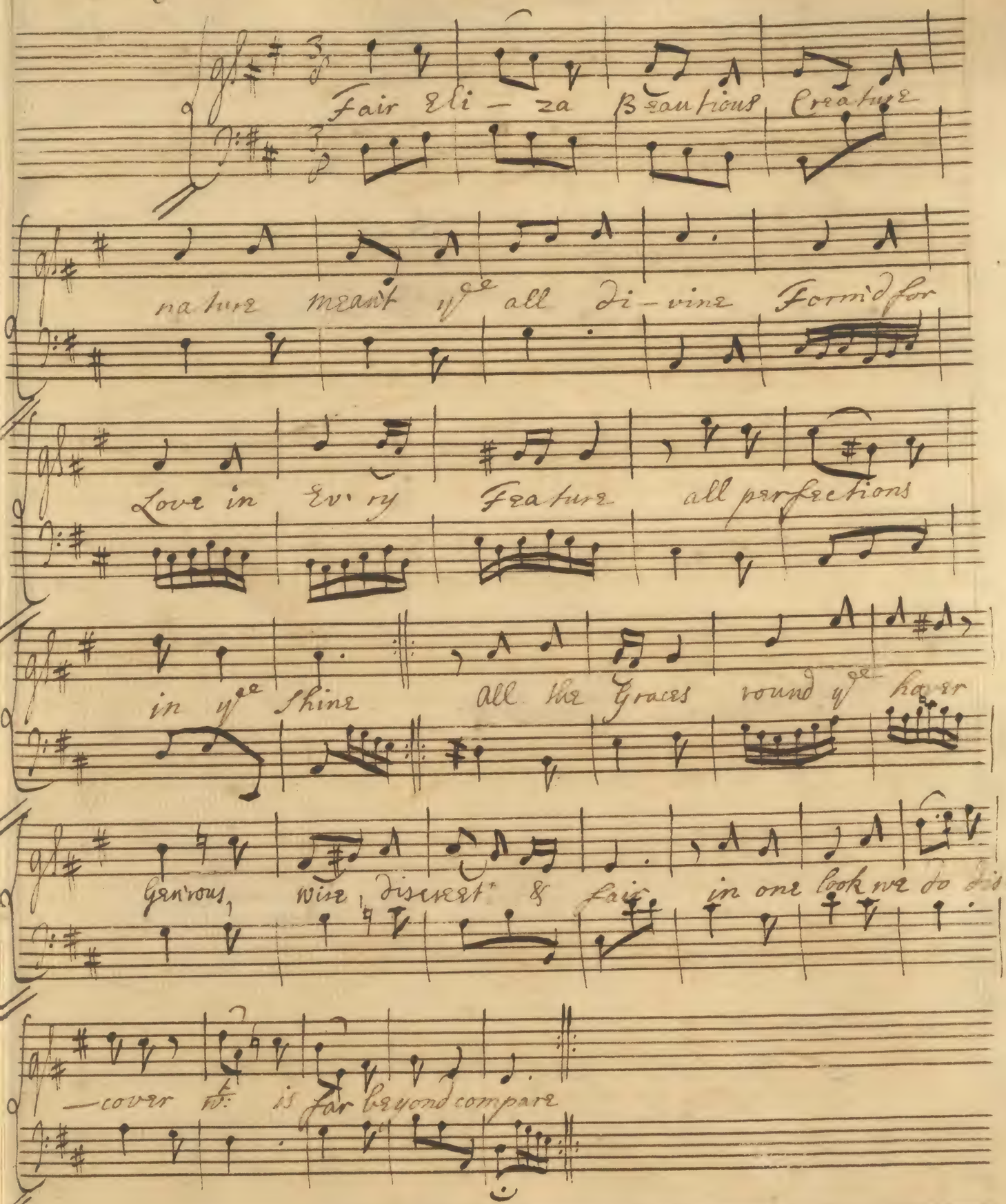

Paris sings
allegro
Hail Hail Hail Eternal Source of Love Joy of
man & Gods above
Hail Eternal


Source of Love
thou who only, can'st con troul Ev'ry passion
of the soul
na — tures Ev'ry part we see Full of thy di —
— vi — ni — ty Full of thy di — vi — ni ty


Life un clasp'd by yᵉ is vain take yᵉ prise re—
—ward your Swain take yᵉ prise
adagio
take yᵉ prise reward your Swain
Volti


Give me Beauty Love & peace Let me revel
in de — light let me revel in de light
and if ere thy Blessing cease Let my Soul then
take its Flight
Let my
Soul then take its Flight
Da Capo

Song to a Minuet



Absent Love

Slow

A — lass how slowly minuets

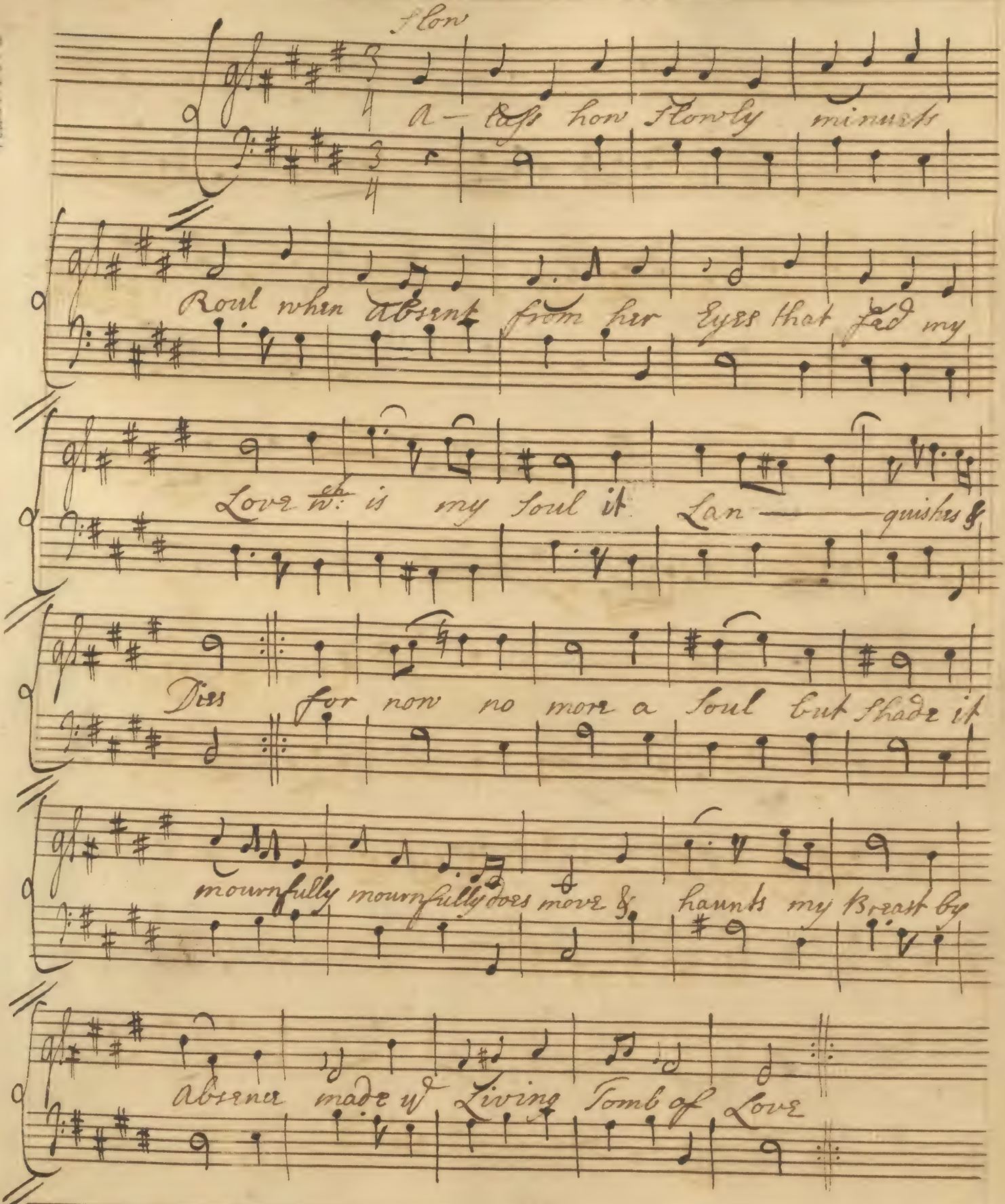
Roul when absent from her Eyes that fed my

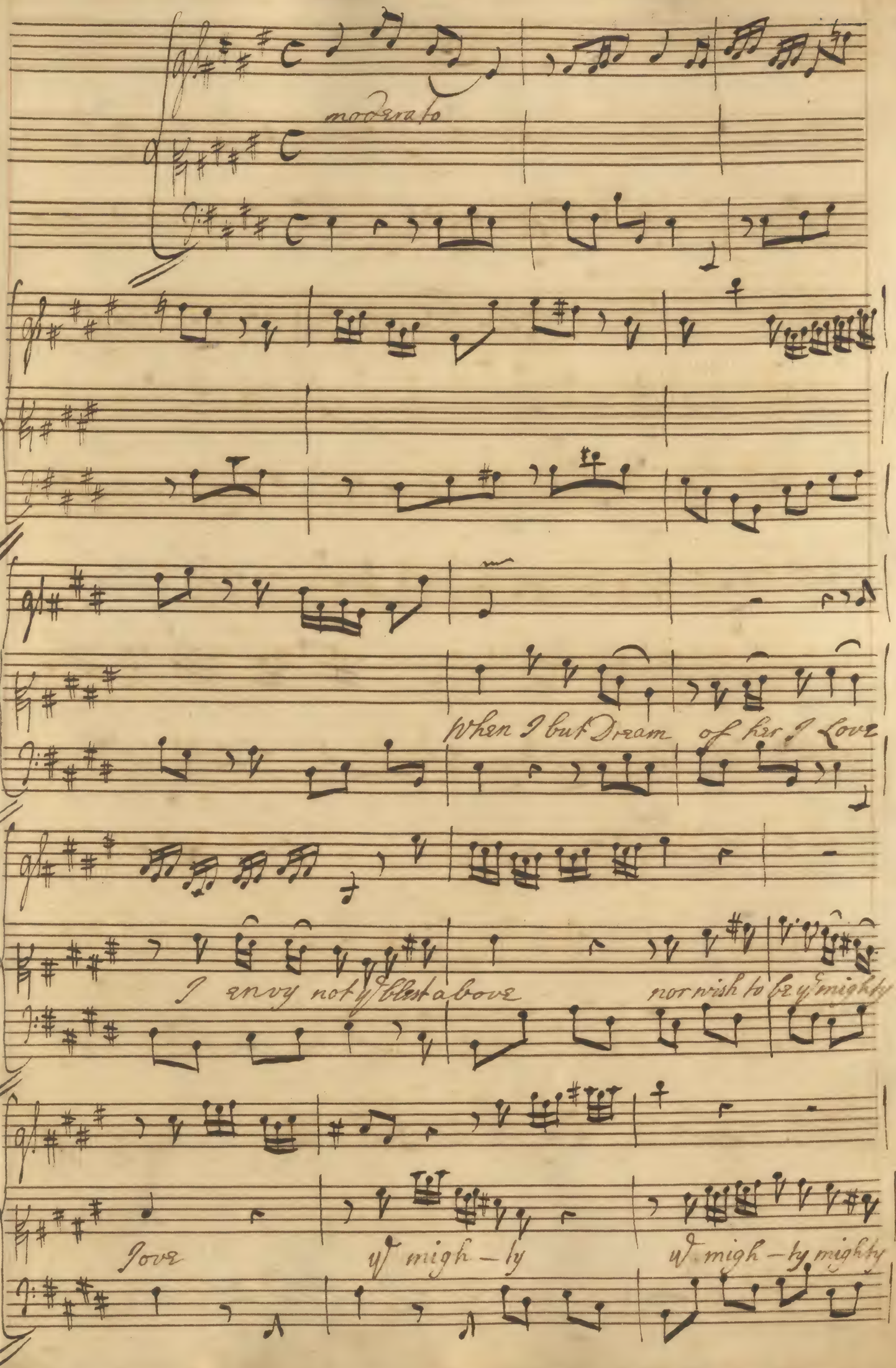
Love wch is my soul it Lan — quishes &

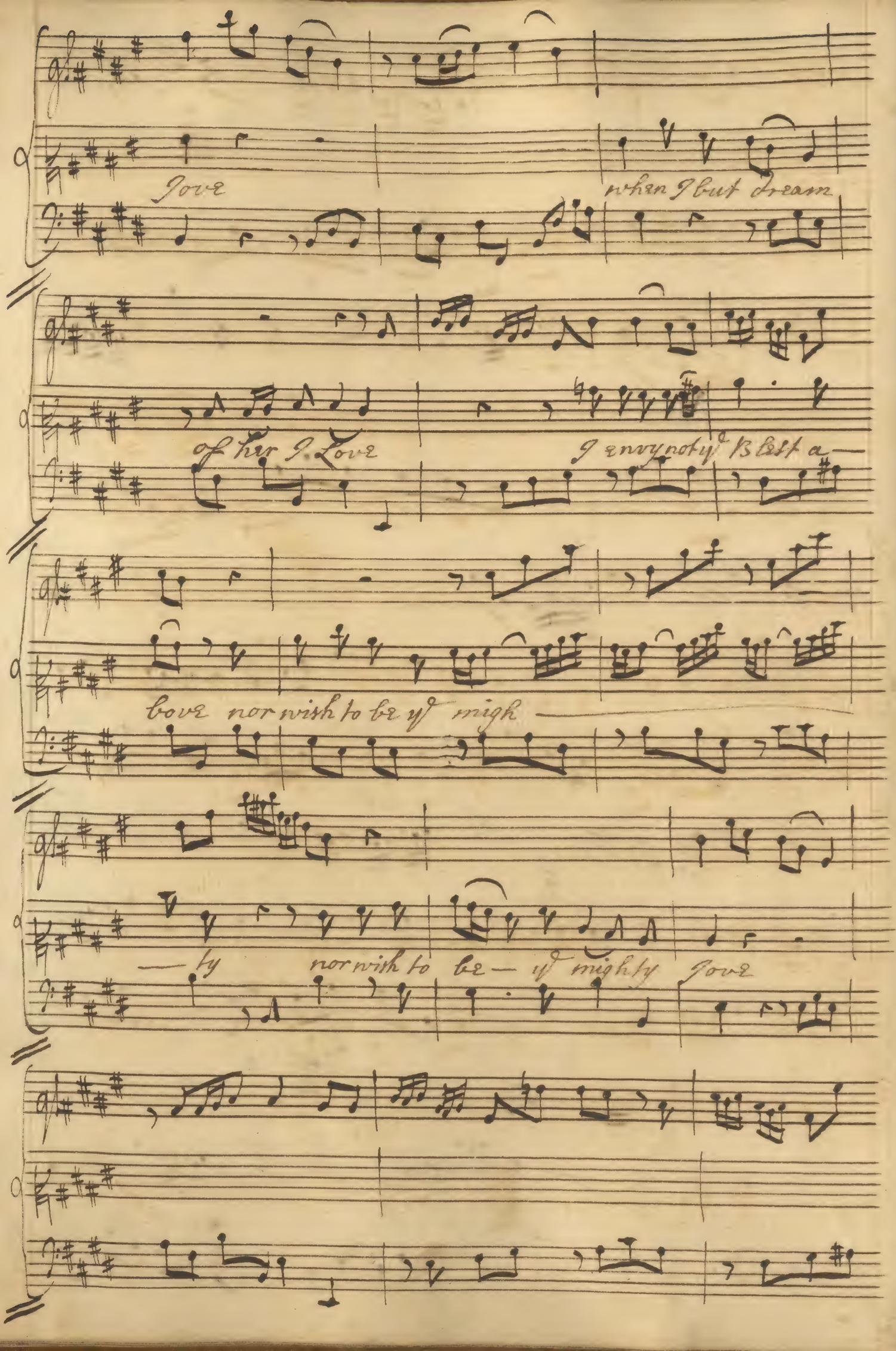
Dies for now no more a soul but shade it

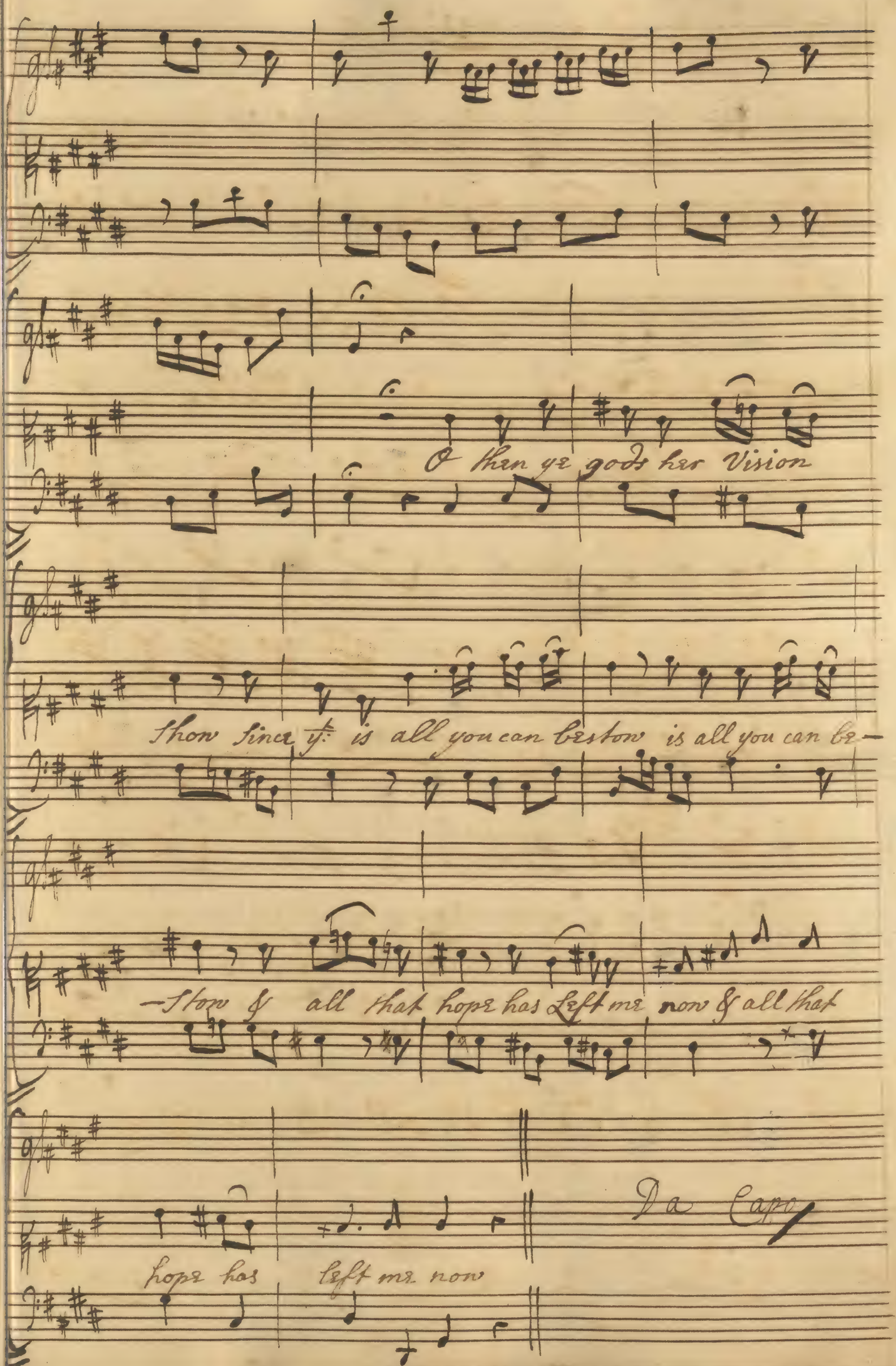
mournfully mournfully does move & haunts my Breast by

Absence made wd Living Tomb of Love

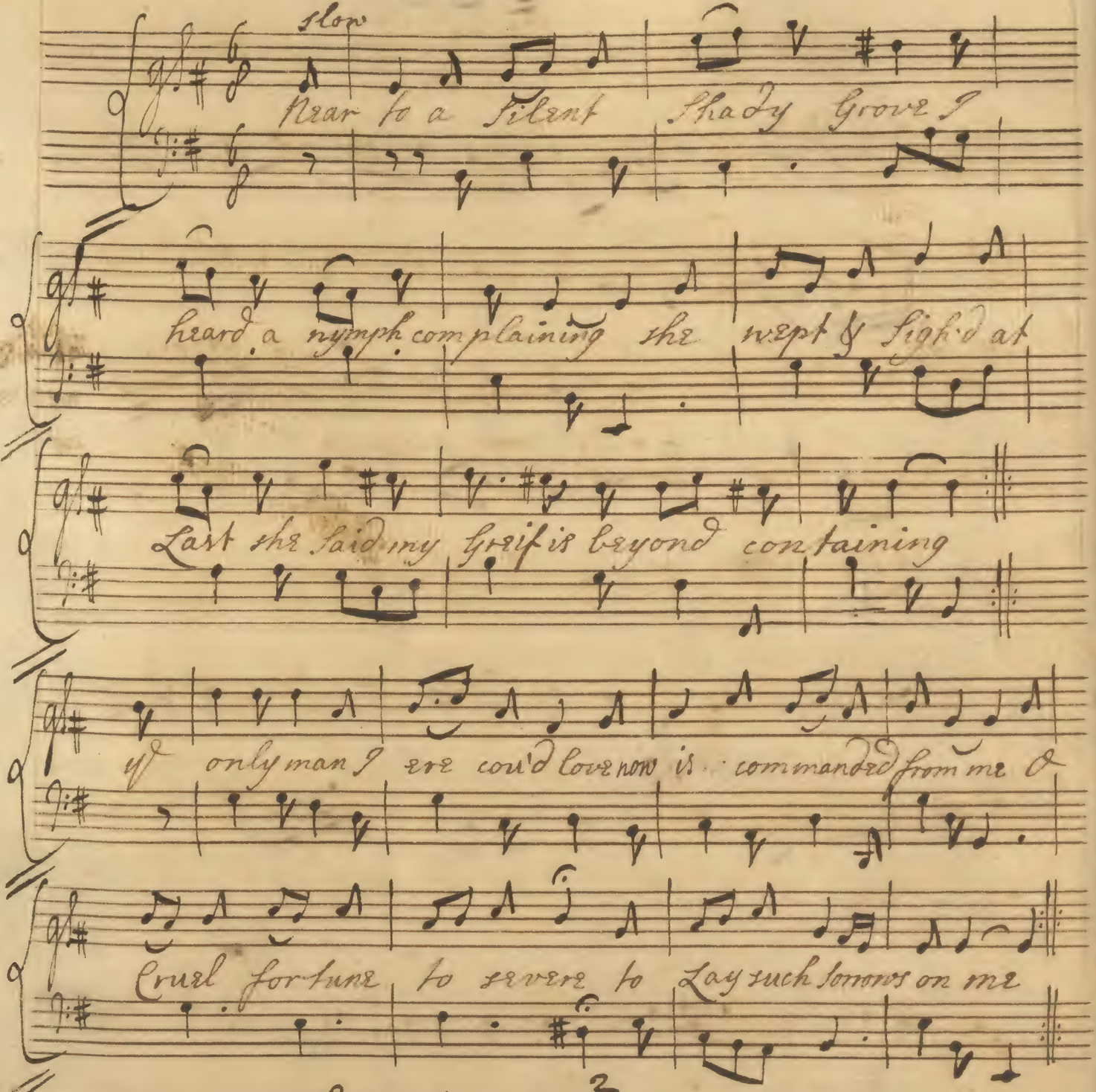



moderato
When I but Dream of her I Love
I envy not ye blest above
nor wish to be ye mighty
Jove
ye migh – ty
ye migh – ty mighty

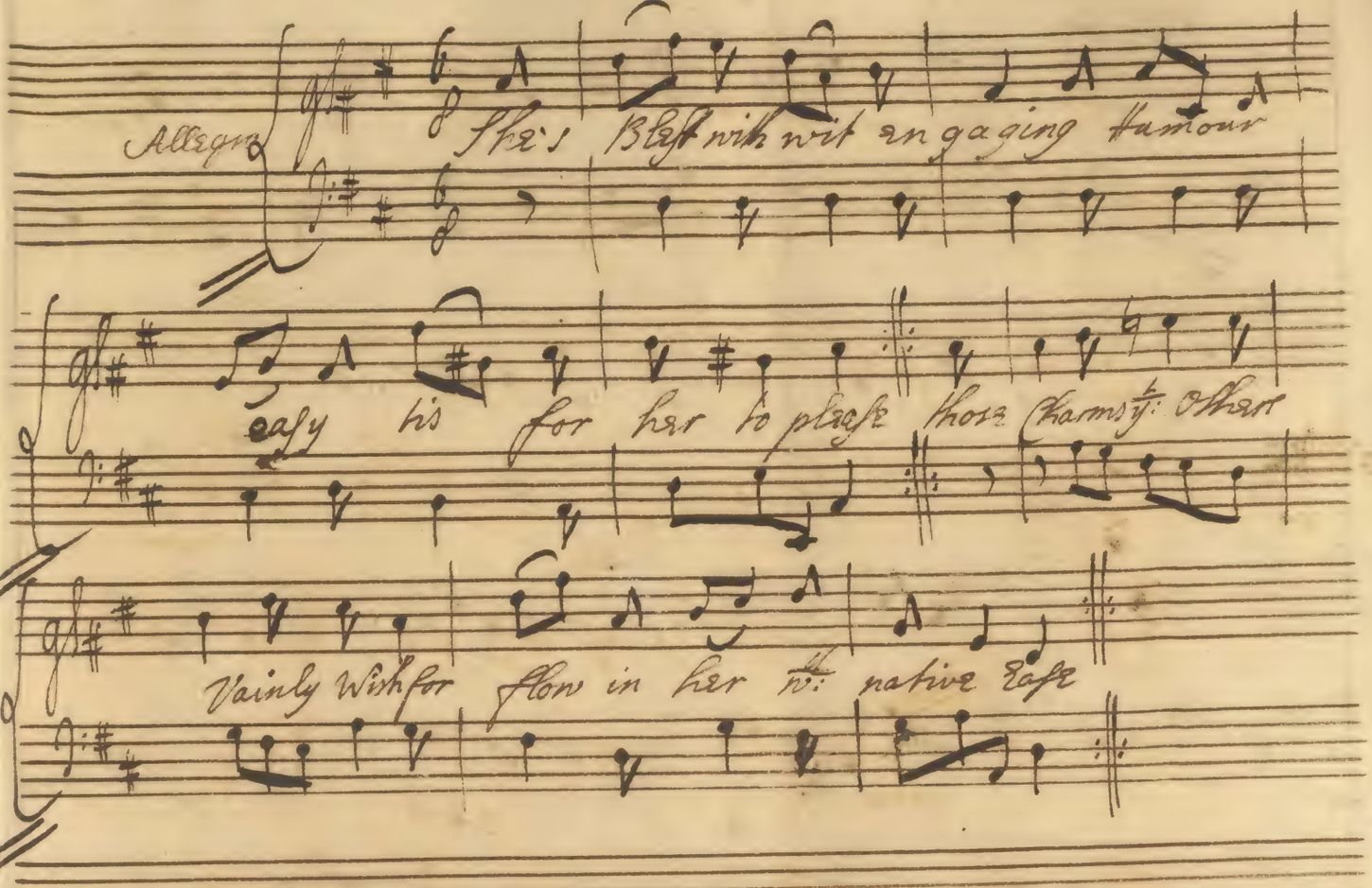

Jove
when I but dream
of her I Love
I envy not ye Blest a—
bove nor wish to be ye migh —
— ty nor wish to be — ye mighty Jove


O then ye gods her Vision
Show since yt is all you can bestow is all you can be—
—Show ye all that hope has Left me now & all that
hope has left me now
Da Capo

mus 1287



O Neptune Neptune pity me
in Safety him restore
and I thy Altars will adorn
and Ever thee adore
But Hark I hear ye Gods reply
true Love shall be requited
and Hymens bands will Join our hands
as our hearts are in Love united



2

~~all affectation still avoiding~~
~~She knows no Art in tender skill~~
~~the Nymph unmeaning of destruction~~
~~Hardly wounds the Sure to kill~~

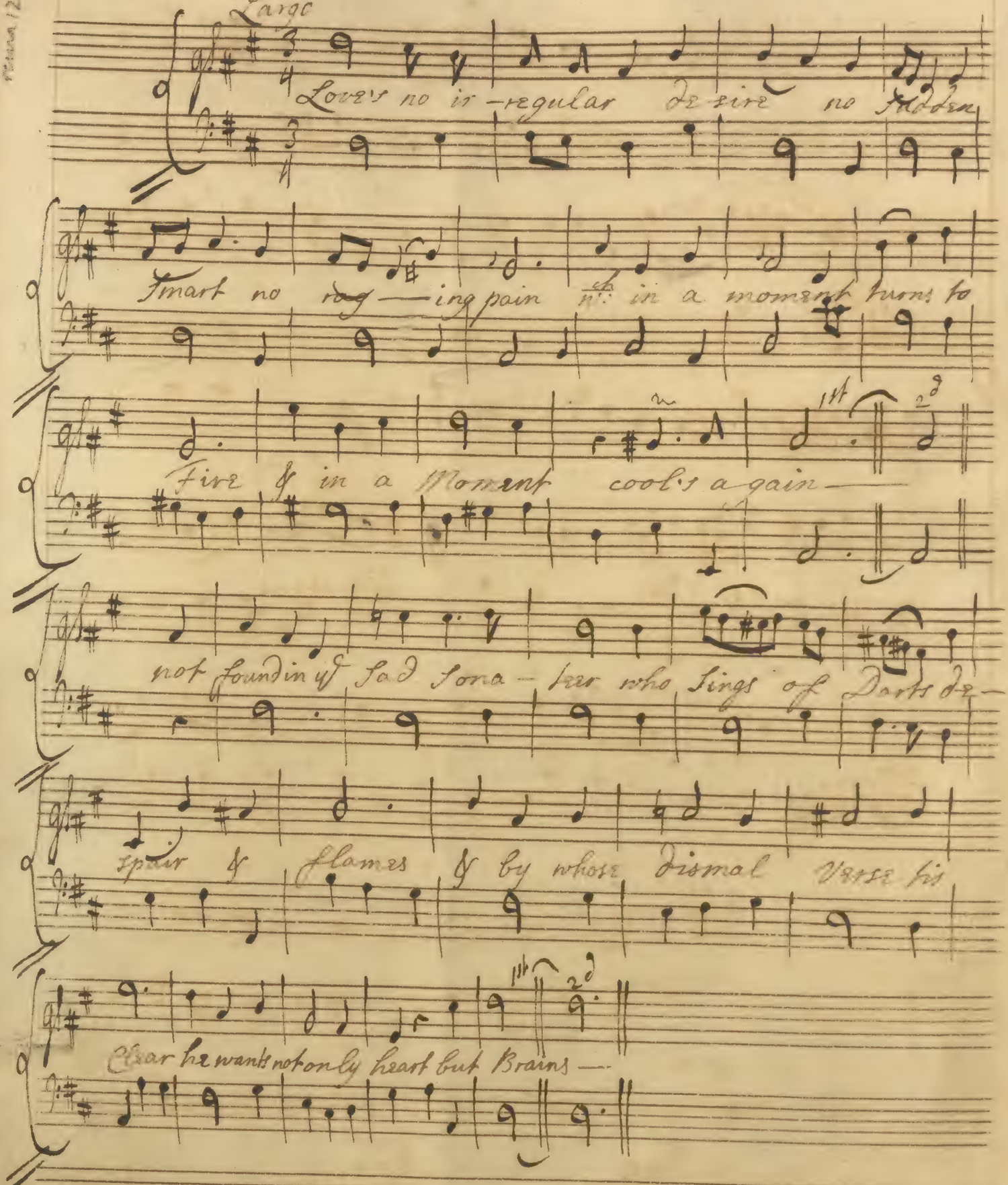
3

~~She's constant always in her friendship~~
~~generous still without allay~~
~~Such Beauty through her smallest actions~~
Shine in her without decay

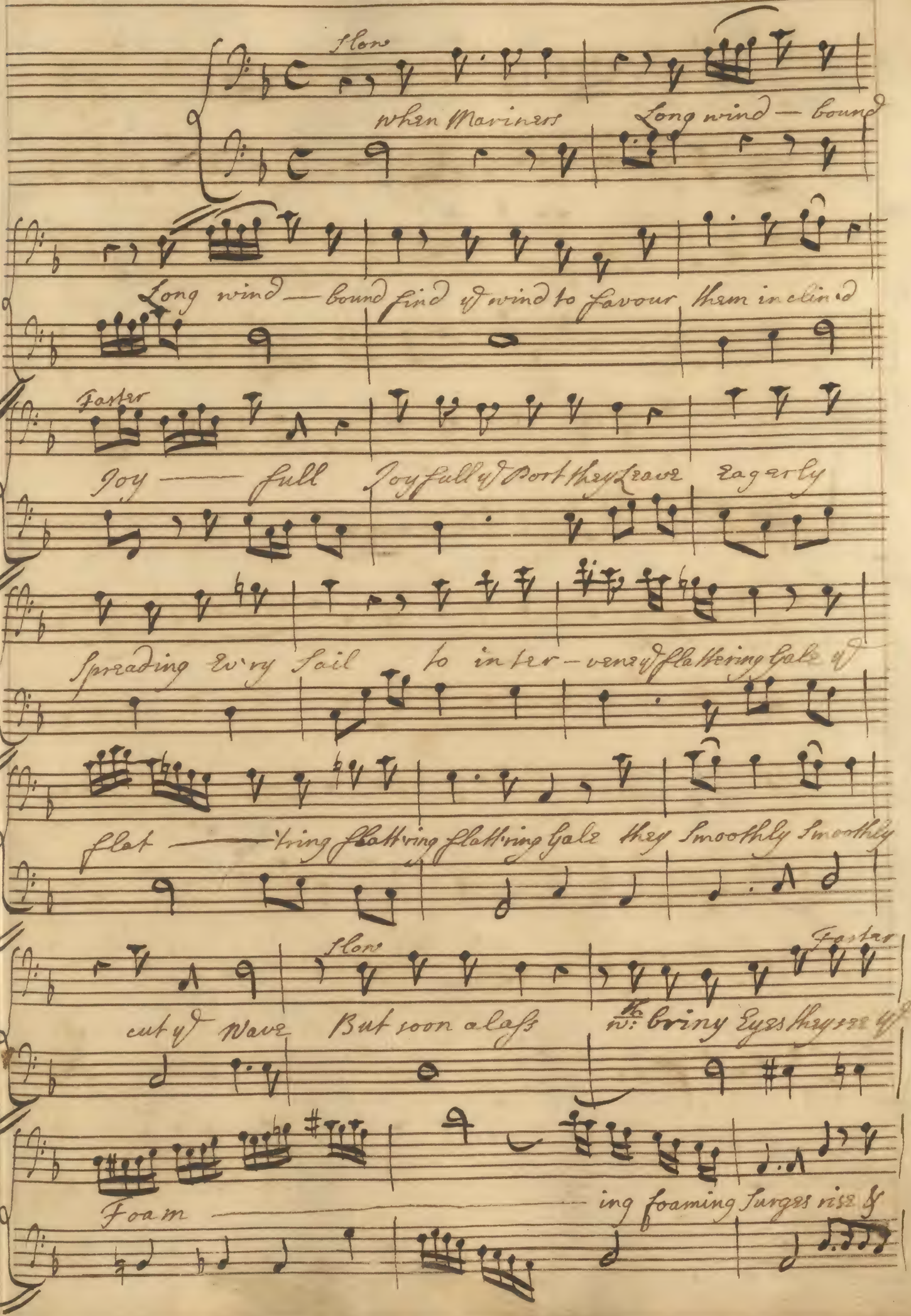
4

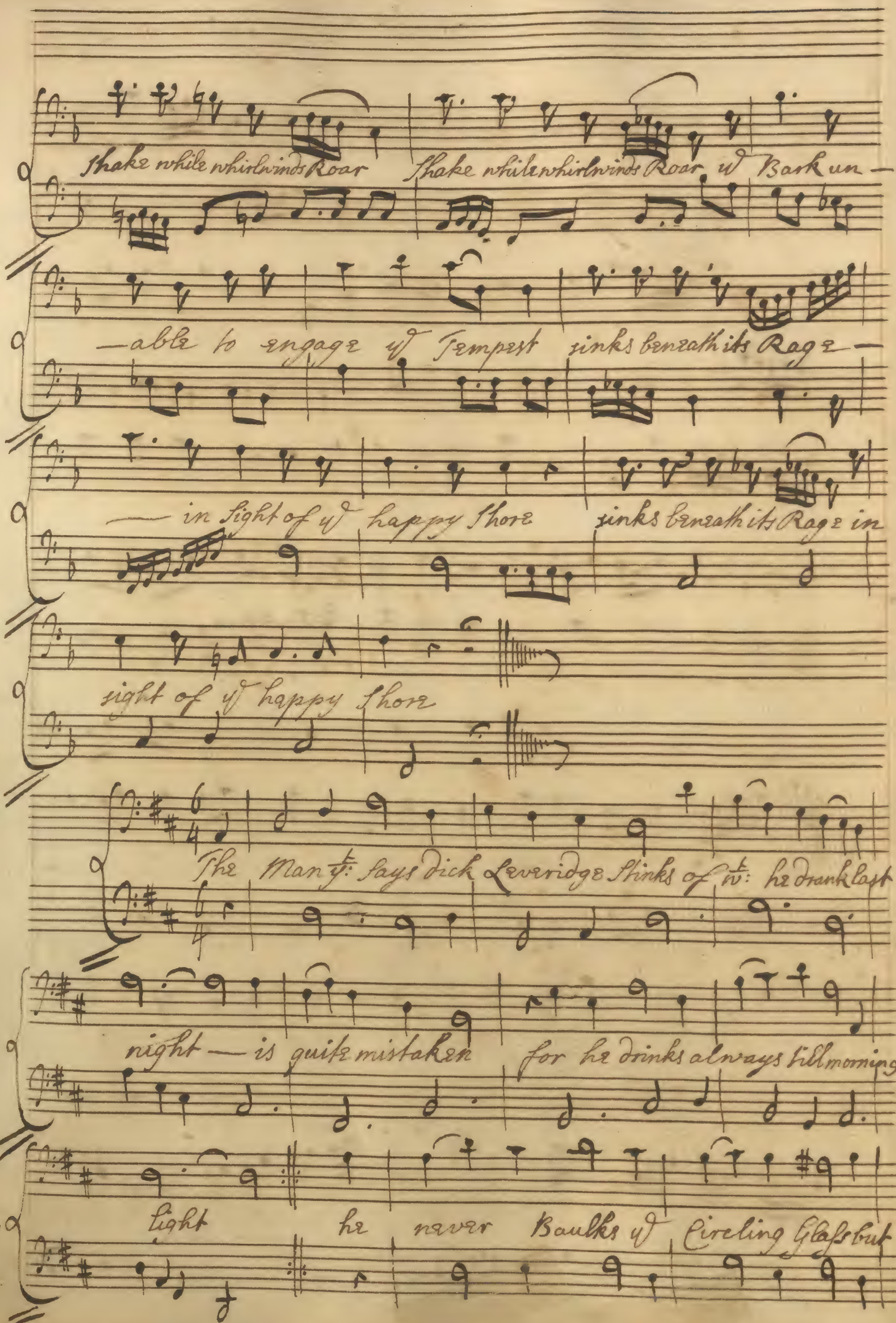
~~O Cruel Fortune once be grateful~~
~~to such merit bend your way~~
~~be kind & reward ye dearest Creature~~
~~Answer all I wish & pray.~~

Mus. 12577


Largo
Love's no ir-regular de-sire no Hidden
Smart no rag-ing pain in a moment turns to
Fire & in a Moment cools a-gain-
not sounding sad Sona-tas who sings of Darts de-
spair & flames & by whose dismal Verse his
Clear he wants not only heart but Brains-

The Mariners Fate




Shake while whirlwinds Roar
Shake while whirlwinds Roar & Bark un-
-able to engage & Tempest sinks beneath its Rage-
— in sight of y happy Shore
sinks beneath its Rage in
sight of y happy Shore
The Man y: says Dick Leveridge stinks of tw: he drank last
night — is quite mistaken
for he drinks always till morning
Light
he never Baulks y Circling Glass but

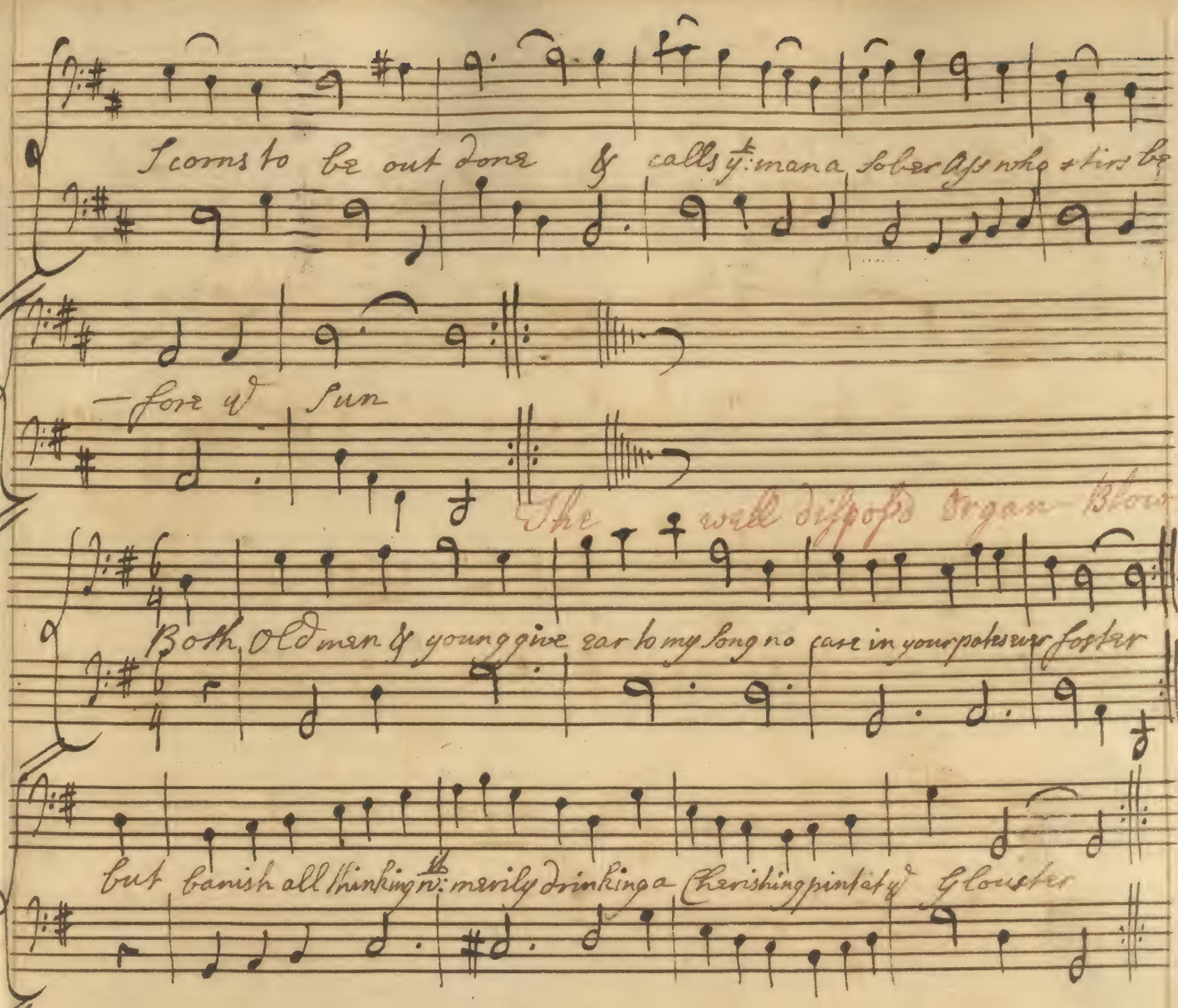
Scorns to be out done & calls ye man a sober Ass who stirs be-

-fore ye Sun

The well dispos'd Organ-Blower

Both Old men & young give ear to my song no care in your pates ever foster

but banish all thinking nth merily drinking a Cherishing pint at ye Glouster



Serenade

Largo

Flute 1st

Flute 2d

Violin 1st

Violin 2d

Largo

Piano

Largo

Gentle Zephirs Smoothly Rove

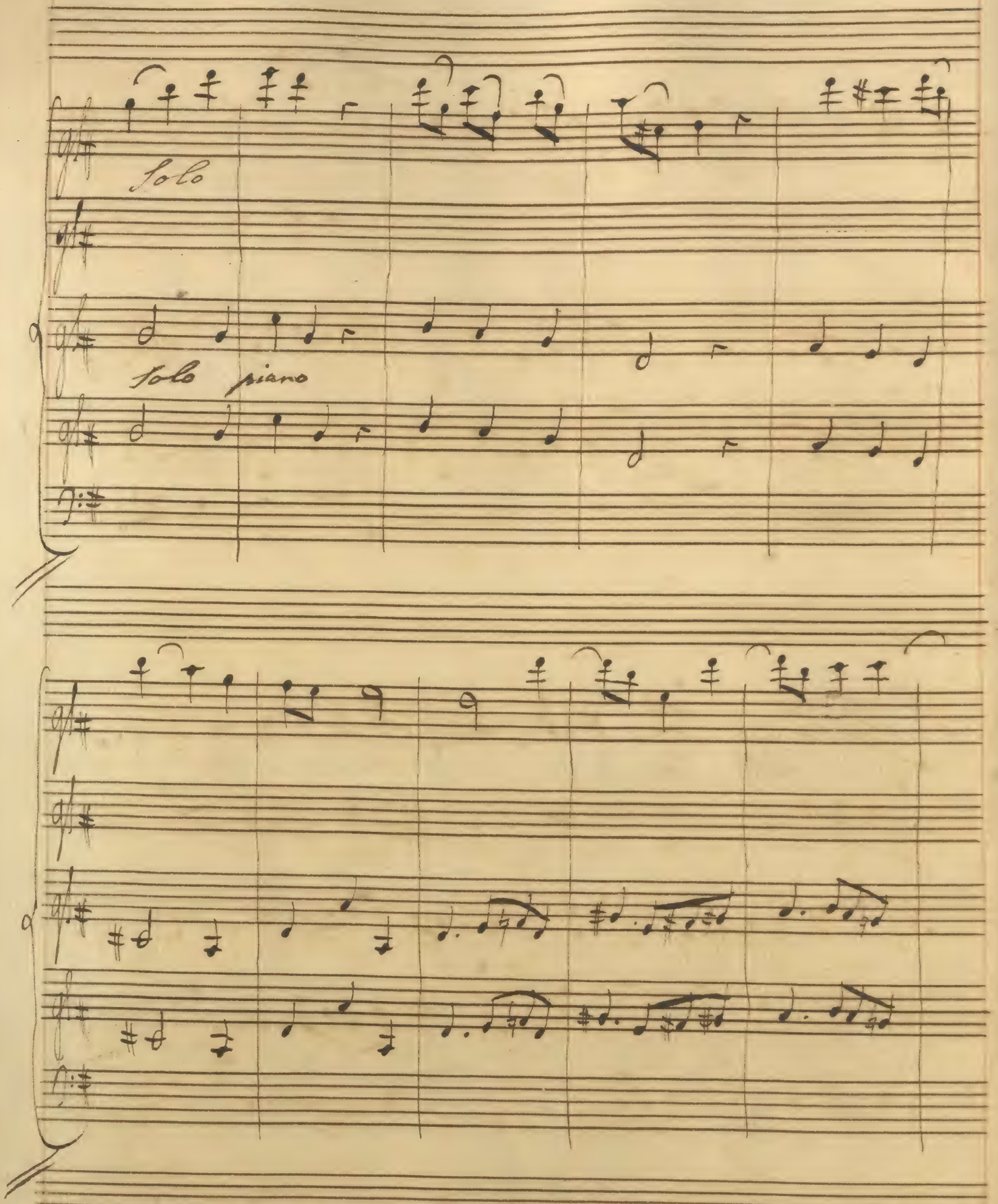
Sighing thro' leafy Grove Christall

Rills o'r Pebbles Stray & in wanton wanton wanton murmurs

play all things else are Still & mute Soft—ly

touch Soft—ly touch o' Breathing flute

Turn


Solo
Solo piano

for: Piano

for: Piano

Song.

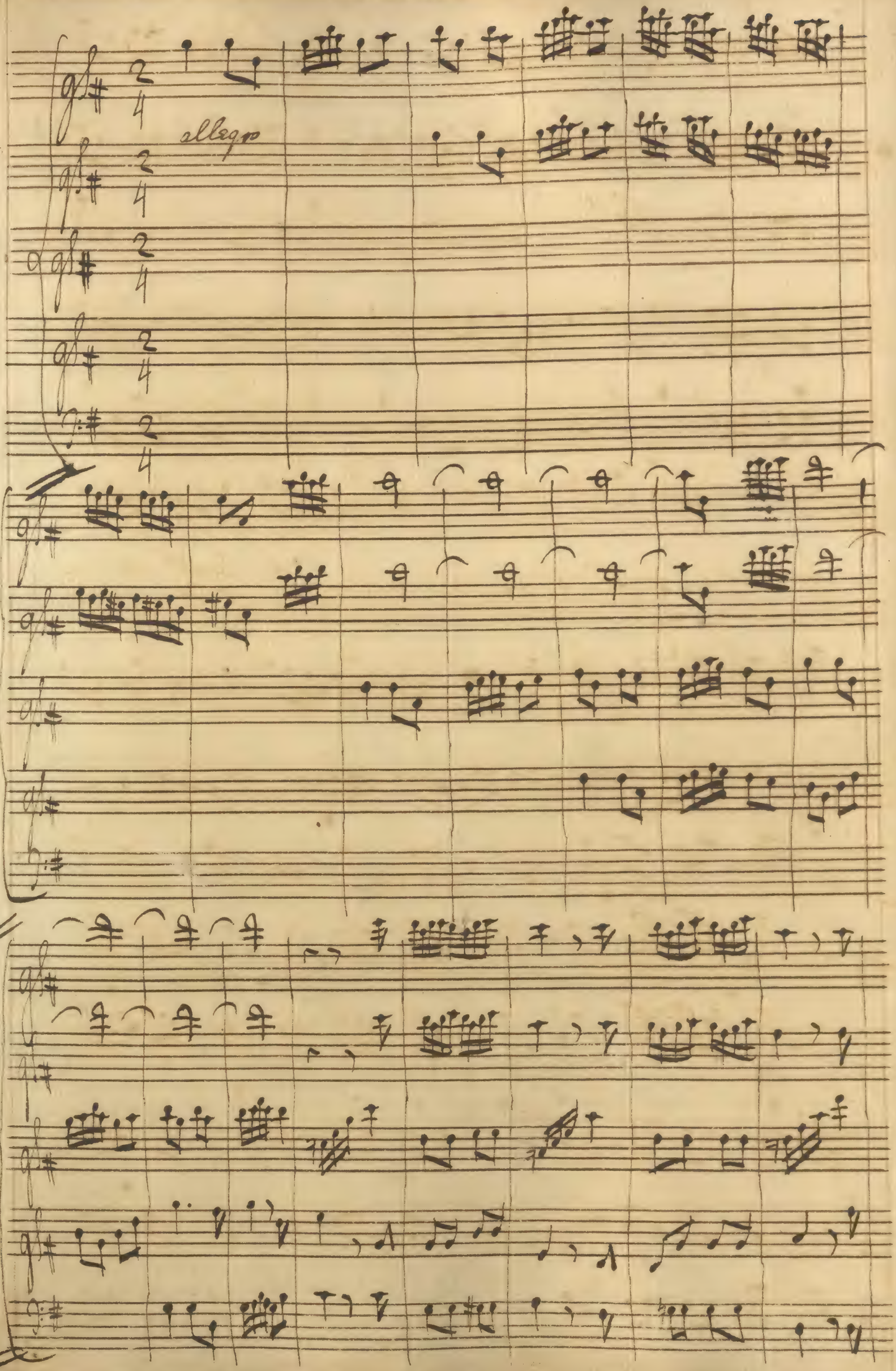
allegro

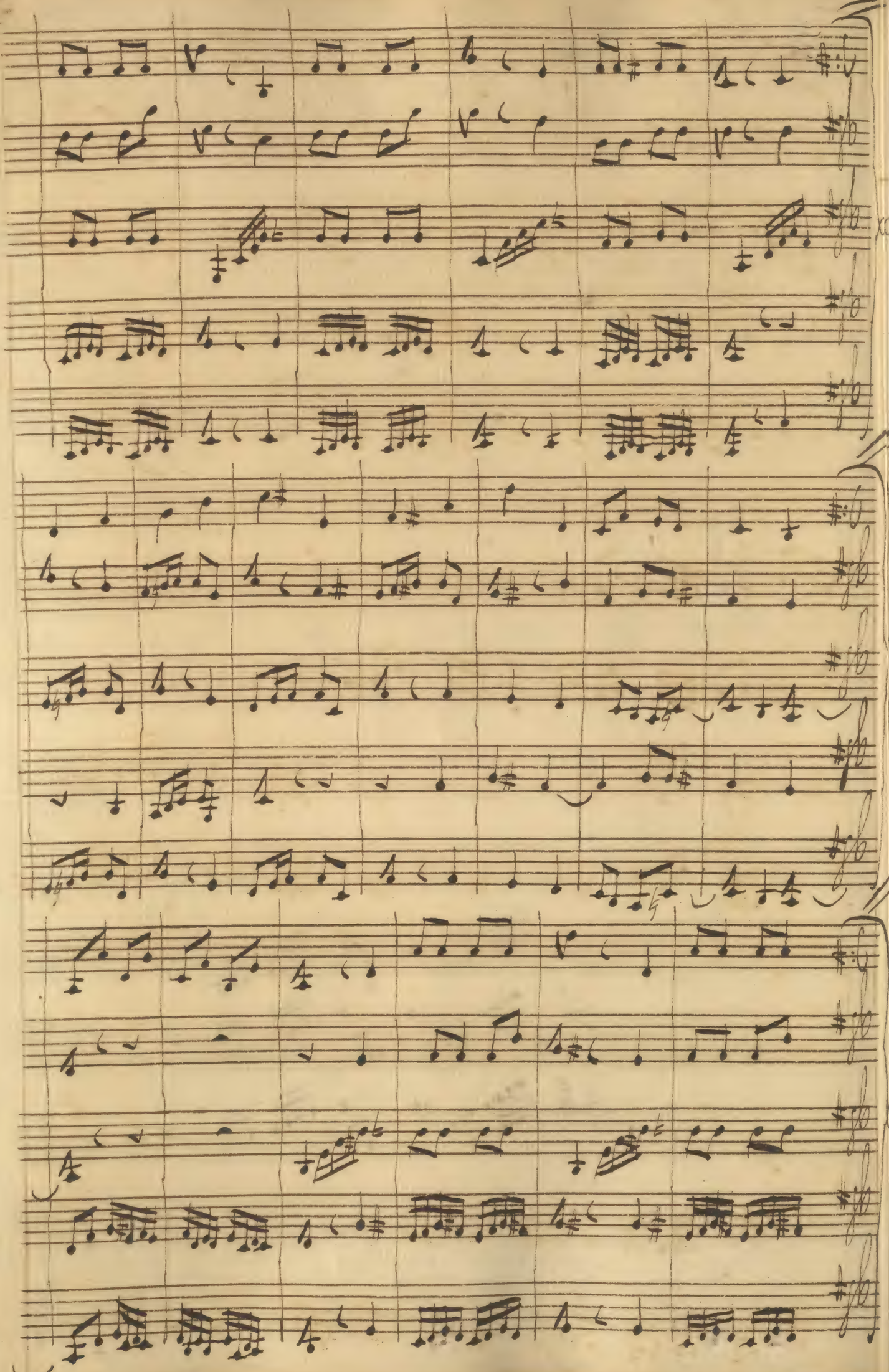
Now Slumbers flys ye Lovely Lovely Lyrs of my Charmer play &

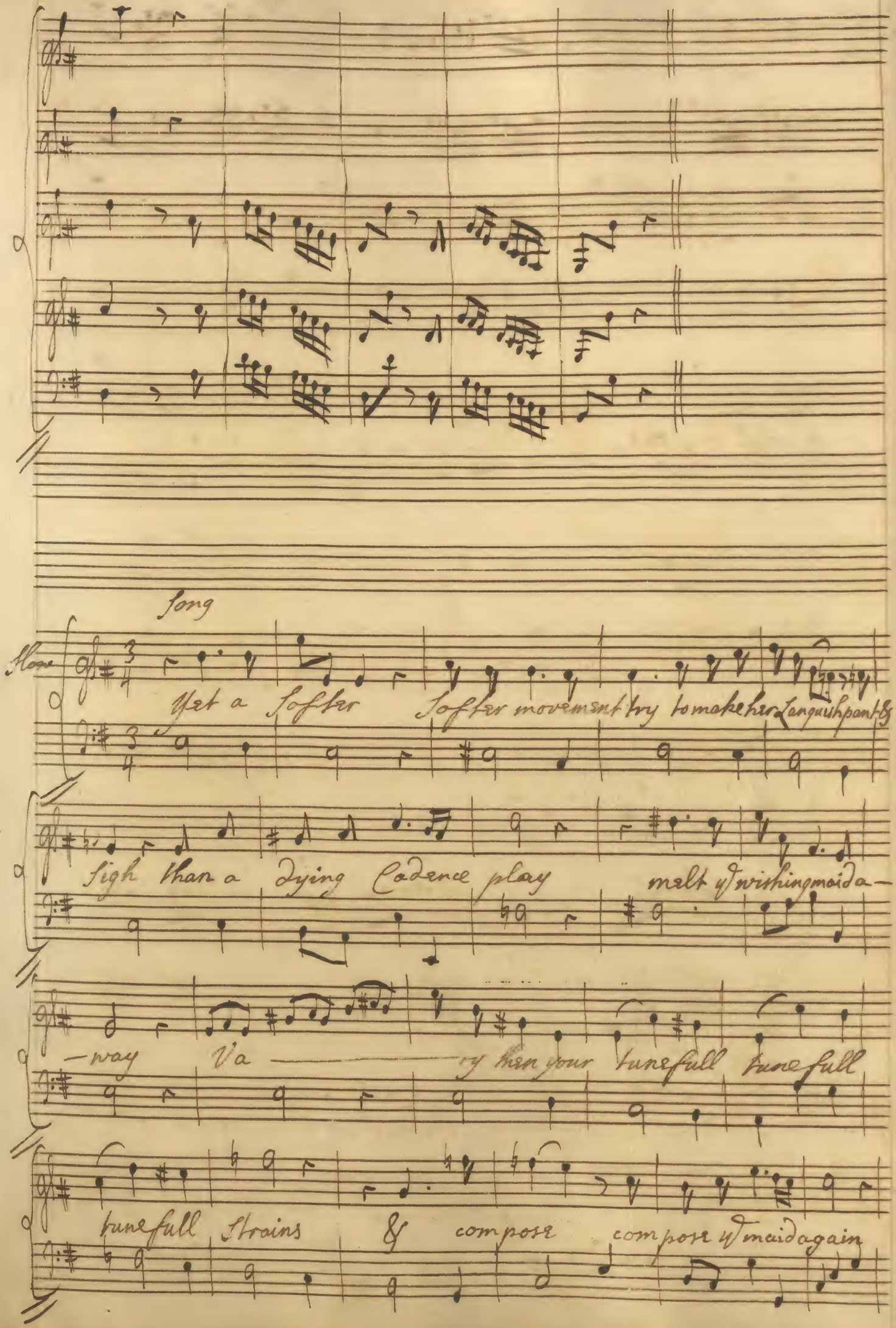
warm her play a Strain: may inspire tender Love & feirce desire — make a thrilling transport

Roul in each Vein & Search her Soul a thrilling transport Roul a thrilling transport

Roul in each Vein & Search — her Soul & Search her Soul


allegro





Song

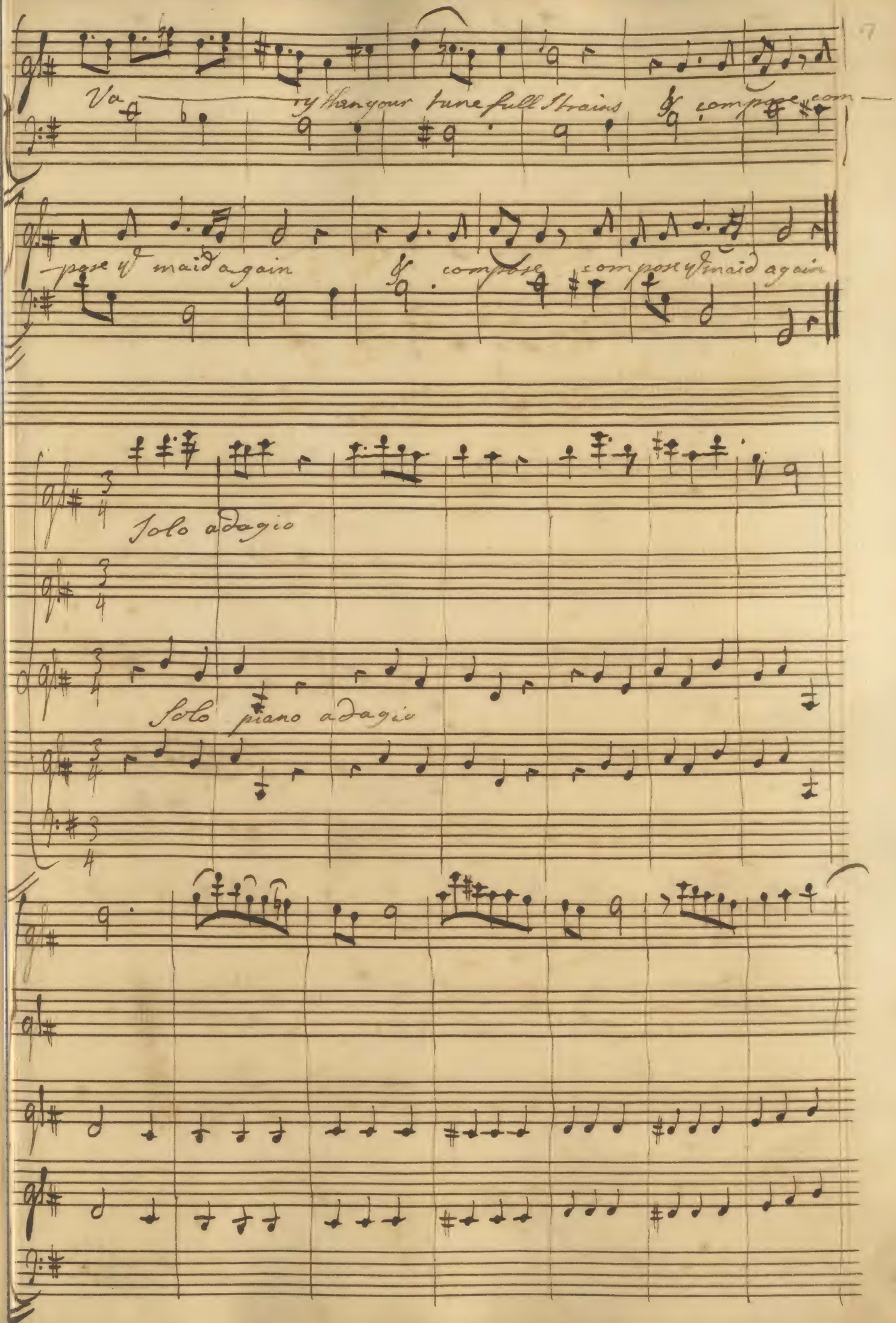
Slow

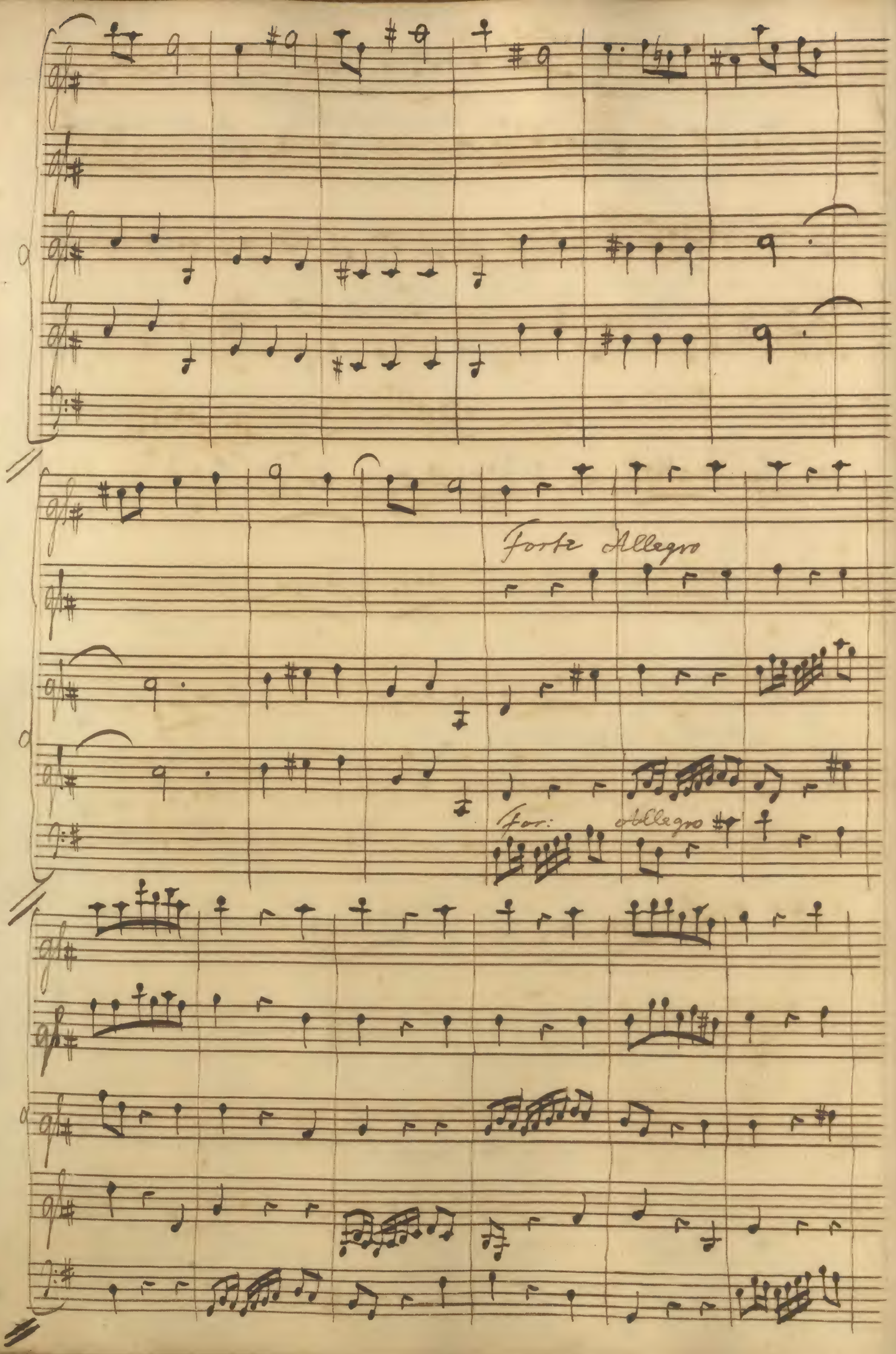
Yet a Softer Softer movement try to make her Languish pant &

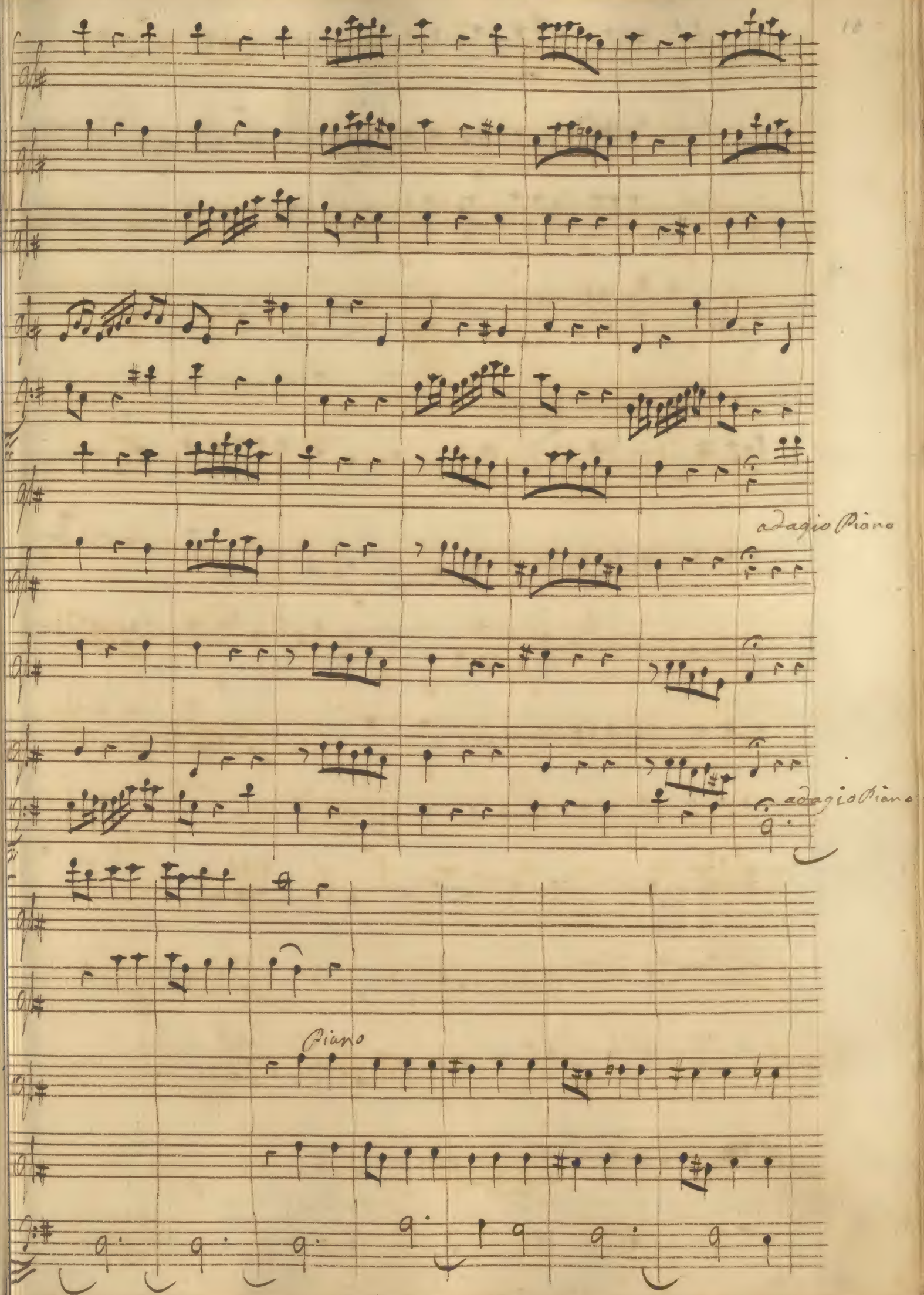
Sigh than a dying Cadence play melt ye wishing maida-

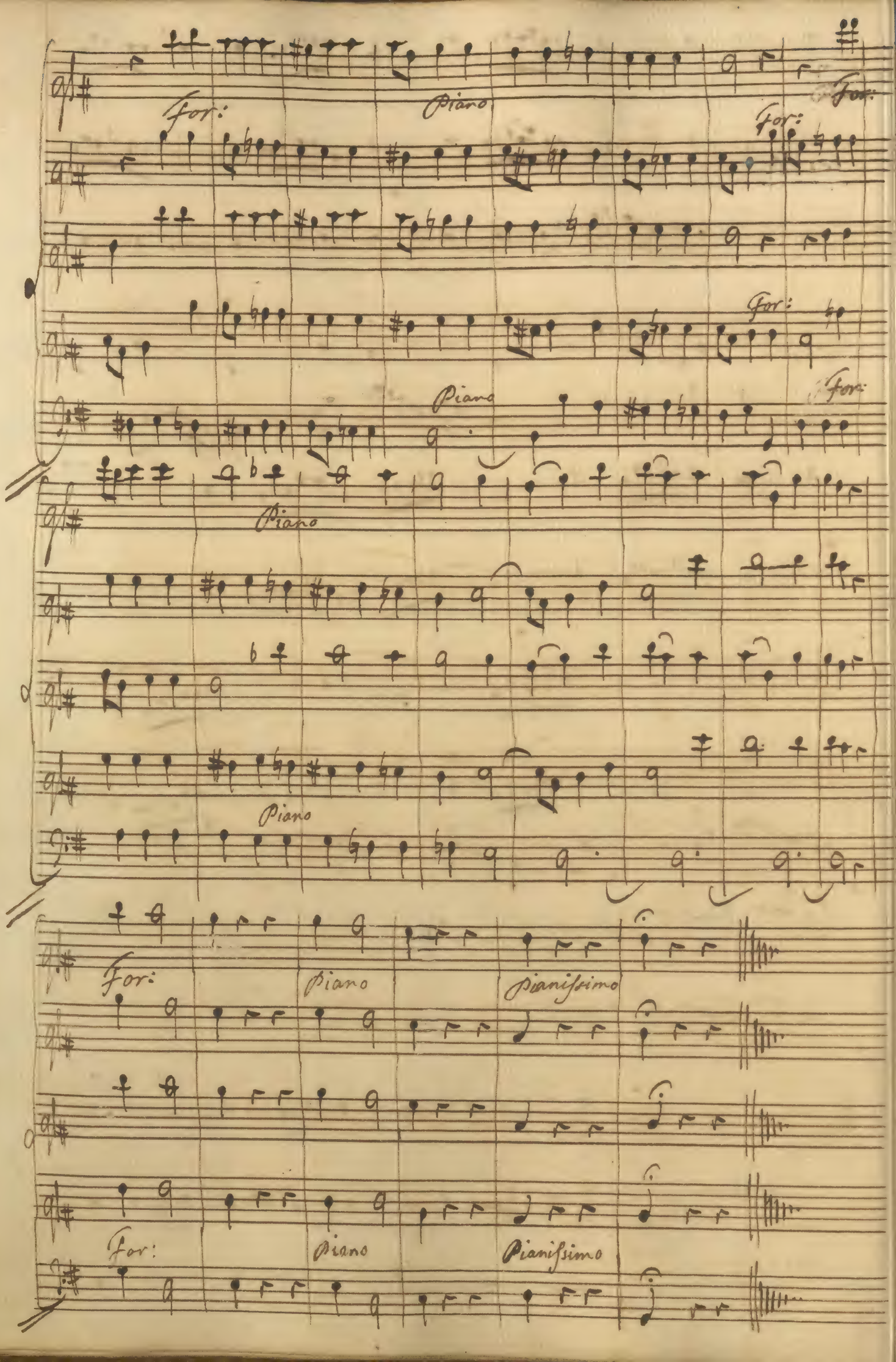
-way Va ——— ry then your tunefull tunefull

tunefull Strains & compose compose ye maid again


Va ry than your tune full Strains & compose com-
-pose ye maid again & compose compose ye maid again
Solo adagio
Solo piano adagio


Forte Allegro
For: obbligo


adagio Piano
adagio Piano
Piano


For:
Piano
For:
For:
For:
Piano
For:
Piano
Piano
For:
Piano
Pianissimo
For:
Piano
Pianissimo

Cantata

Largo Staccato Piano

Largo Staccato Piano

For: andante Staccato

For: andante Staccato

Piano: Largo staccato

Piano Largo Staccato

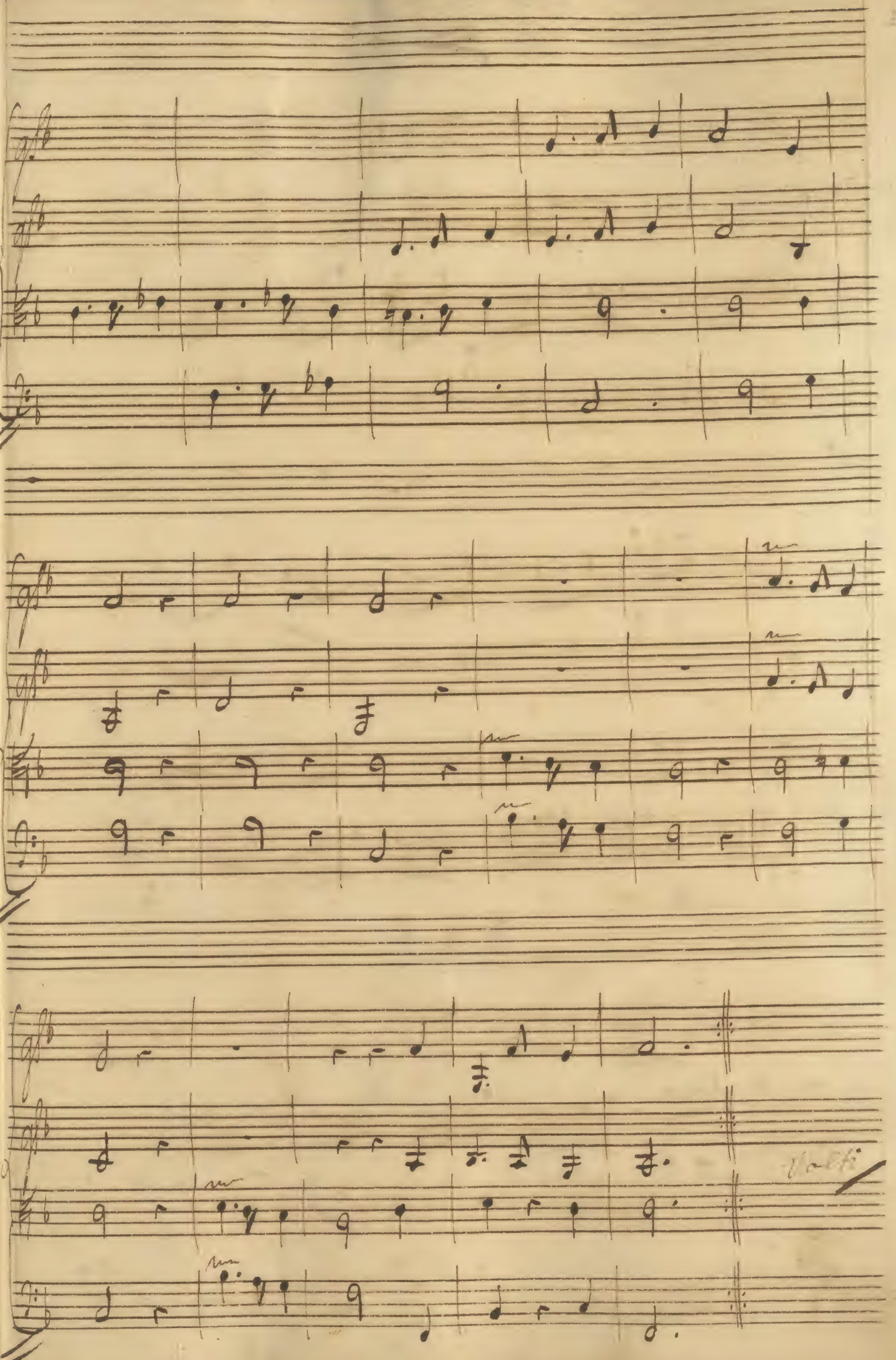
For: andante Hac:

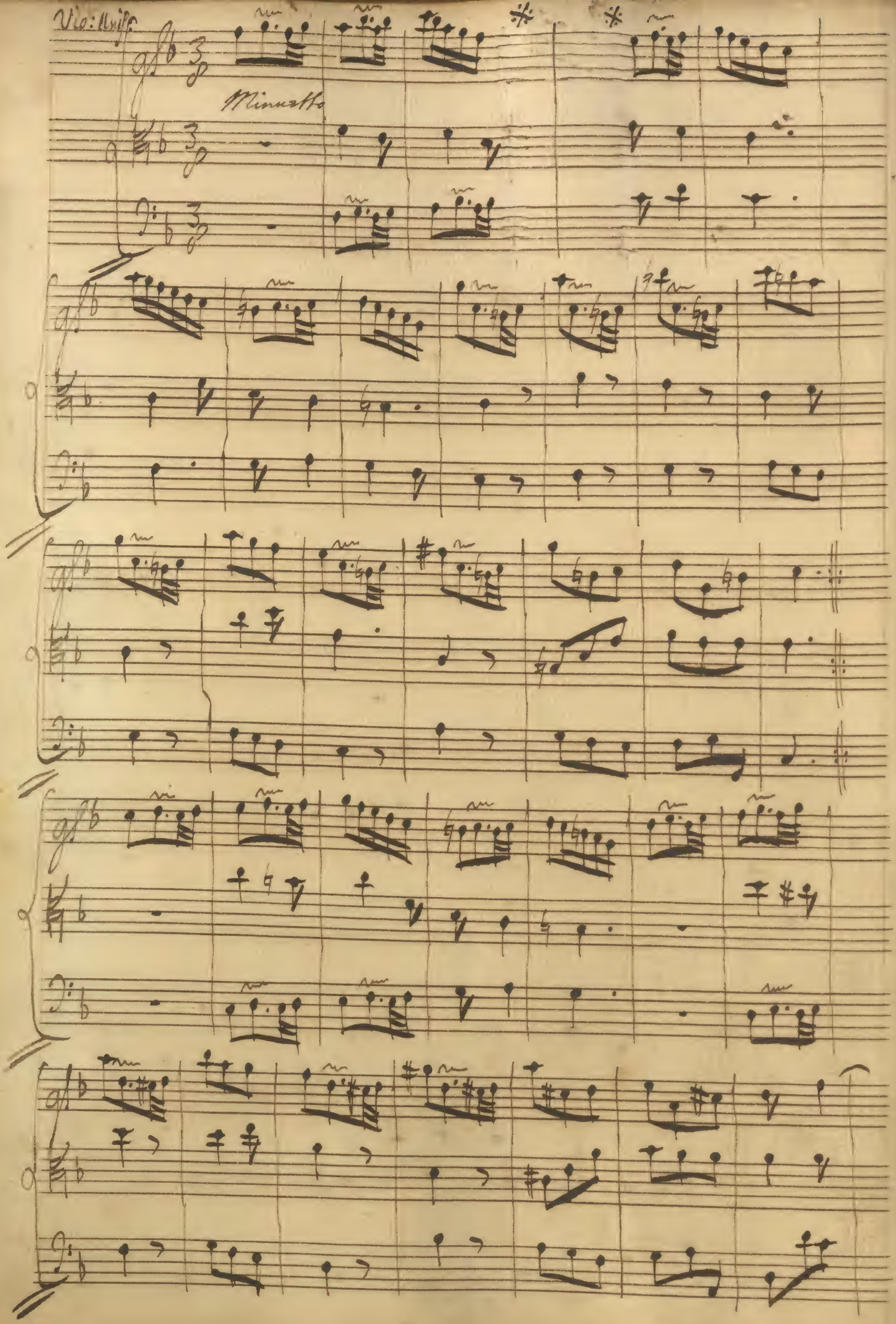
Piano Largo Hac:

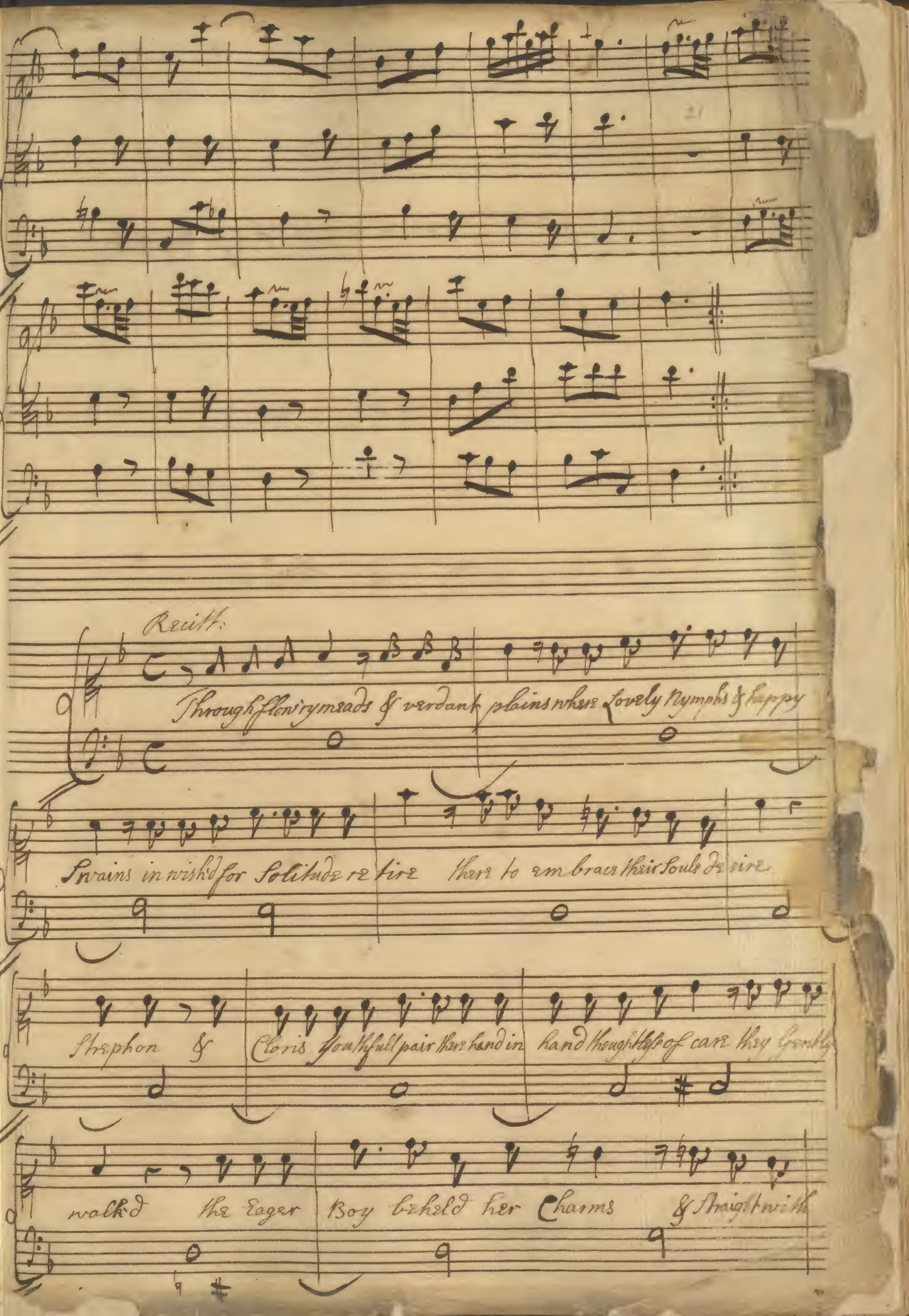
For: andante Hac:

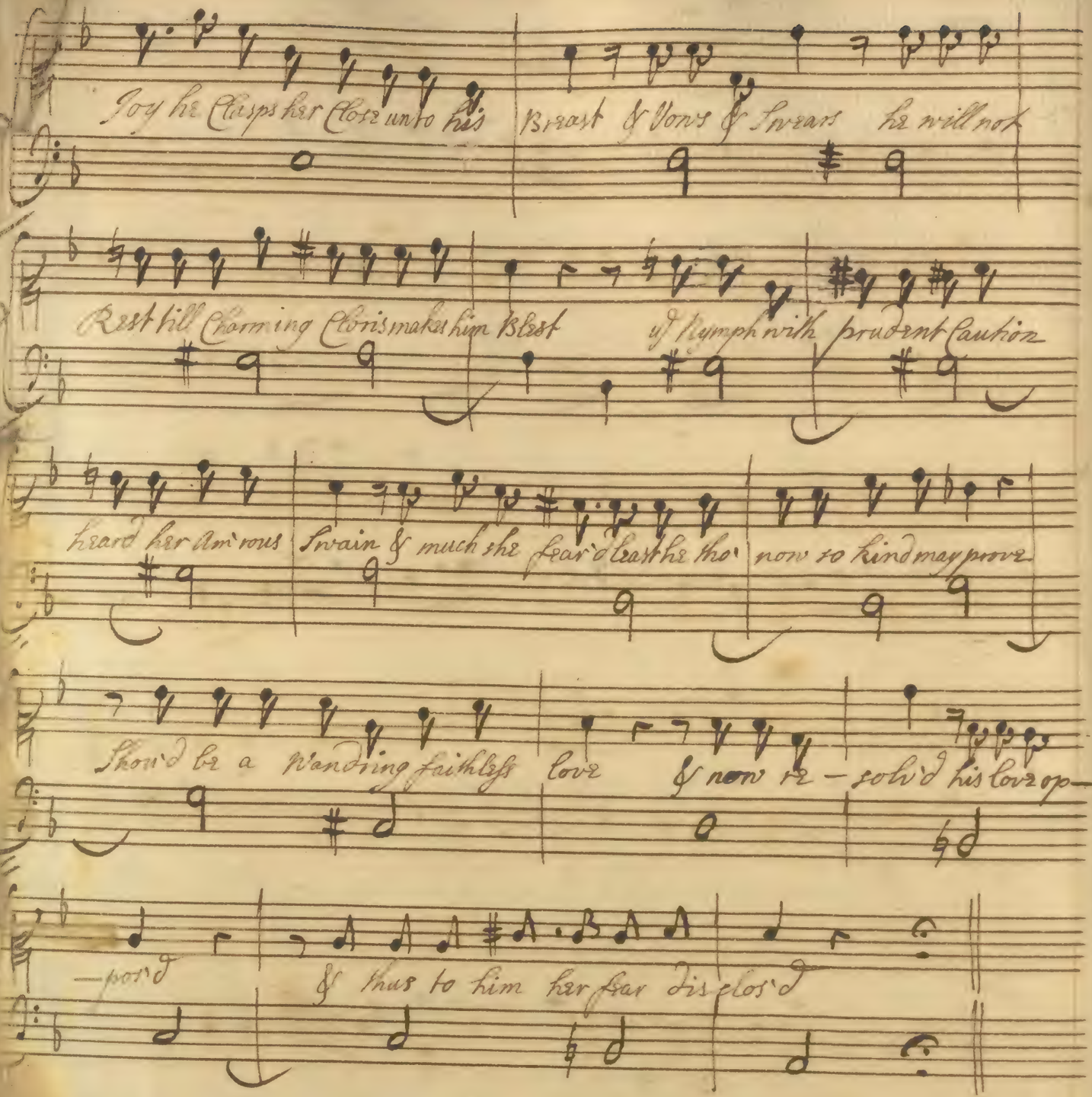
Piano Largo Hac:

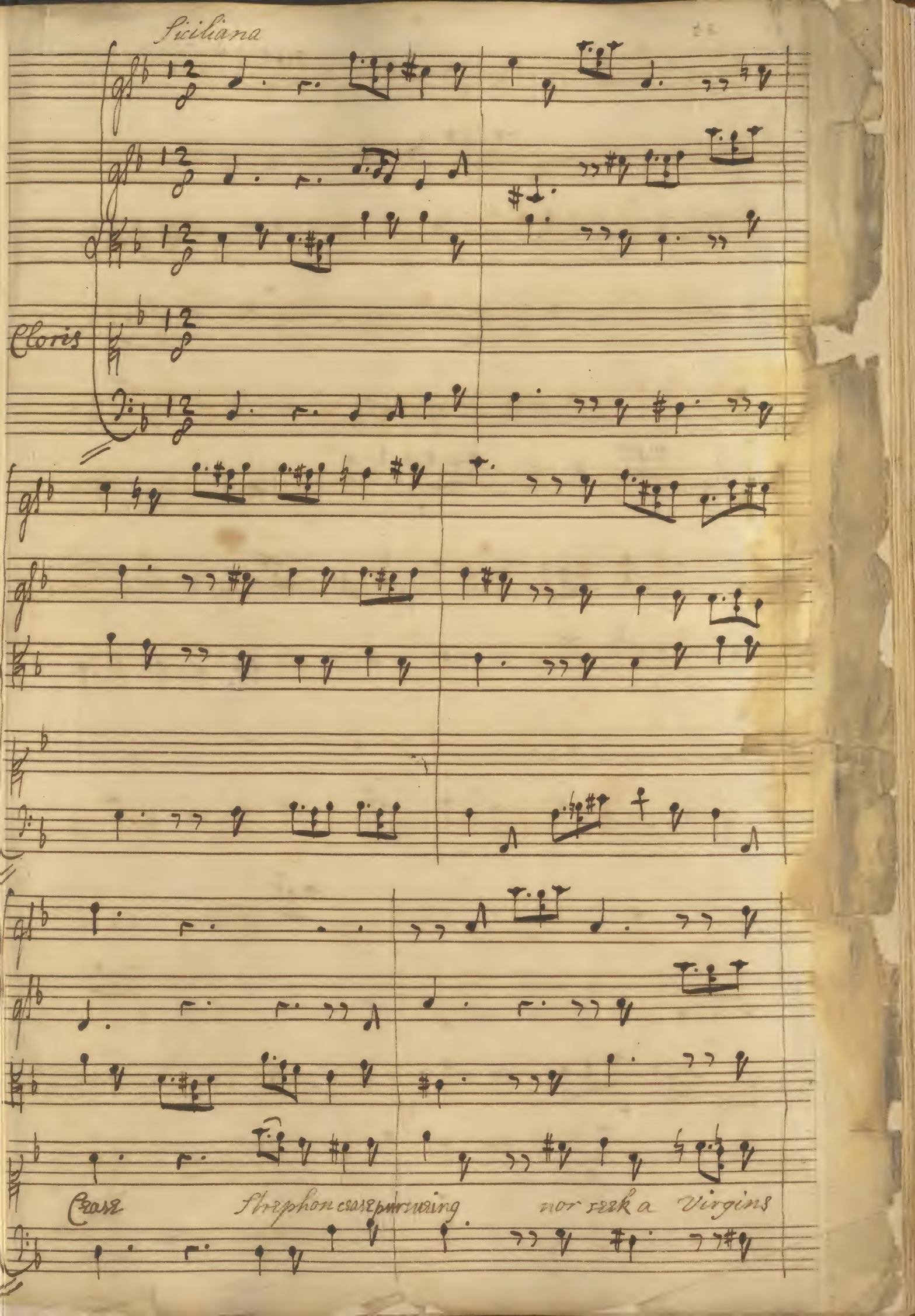
Largo affetuoso

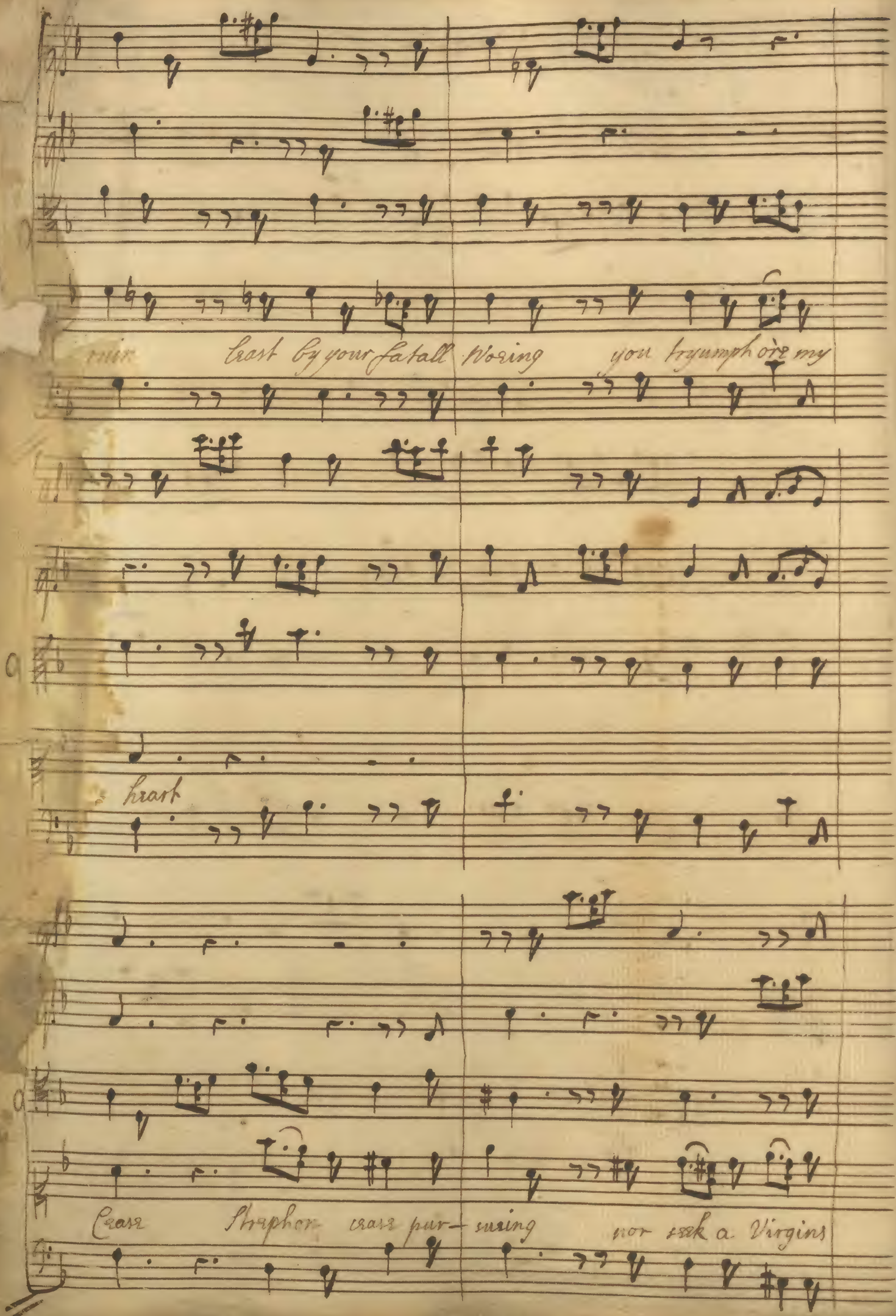



Vio: Viola
Minuetto


Recitt.
Through flowry meads & verdant plains where lovely Nymphs & happy
Swains in wish'd for Solitude retire there to embrace their Souls desire
Strephon & Cloris youthfull pair their hand in hand thoughtless of care they gently
walk'd the Eager Boy beheld her Charms & Straight with


Joy he Clasps her Close unto his
Breast & Vows & Swears he will not
Rest till Charming Chris makes him Blest
if Nymph with prudent Caution
heard her Am'rous
Swain & much she
fear'd Least he tho'
now so kind may prove
Shou'd be a Wandring faithless
Love
& now re-
-solv'd his Love op-
-pos'd
& thus to him her fear Dis clos'd

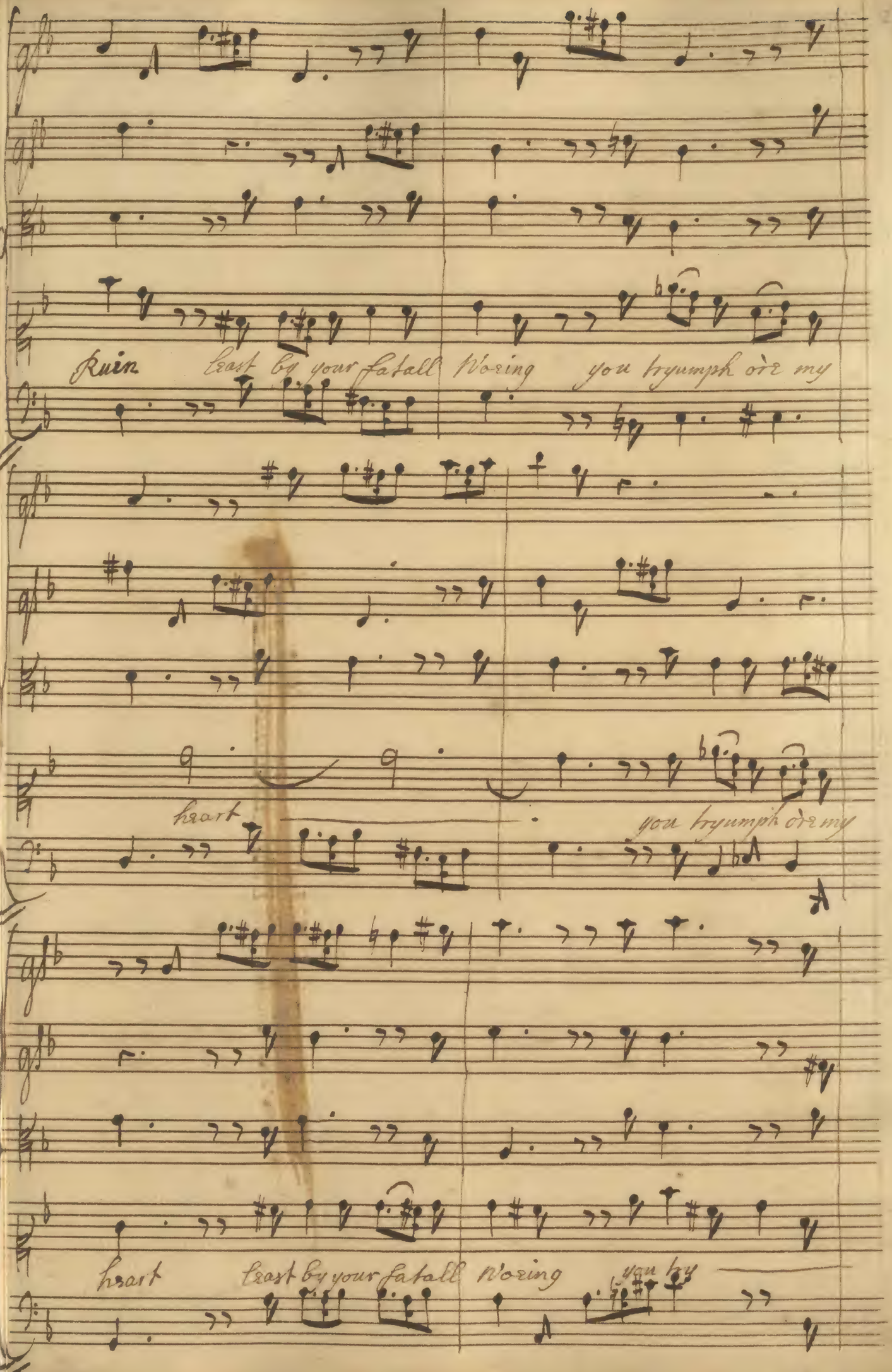

Siciliana
Cloris
Coast Strephon coast pursuing nor rest a Virgins

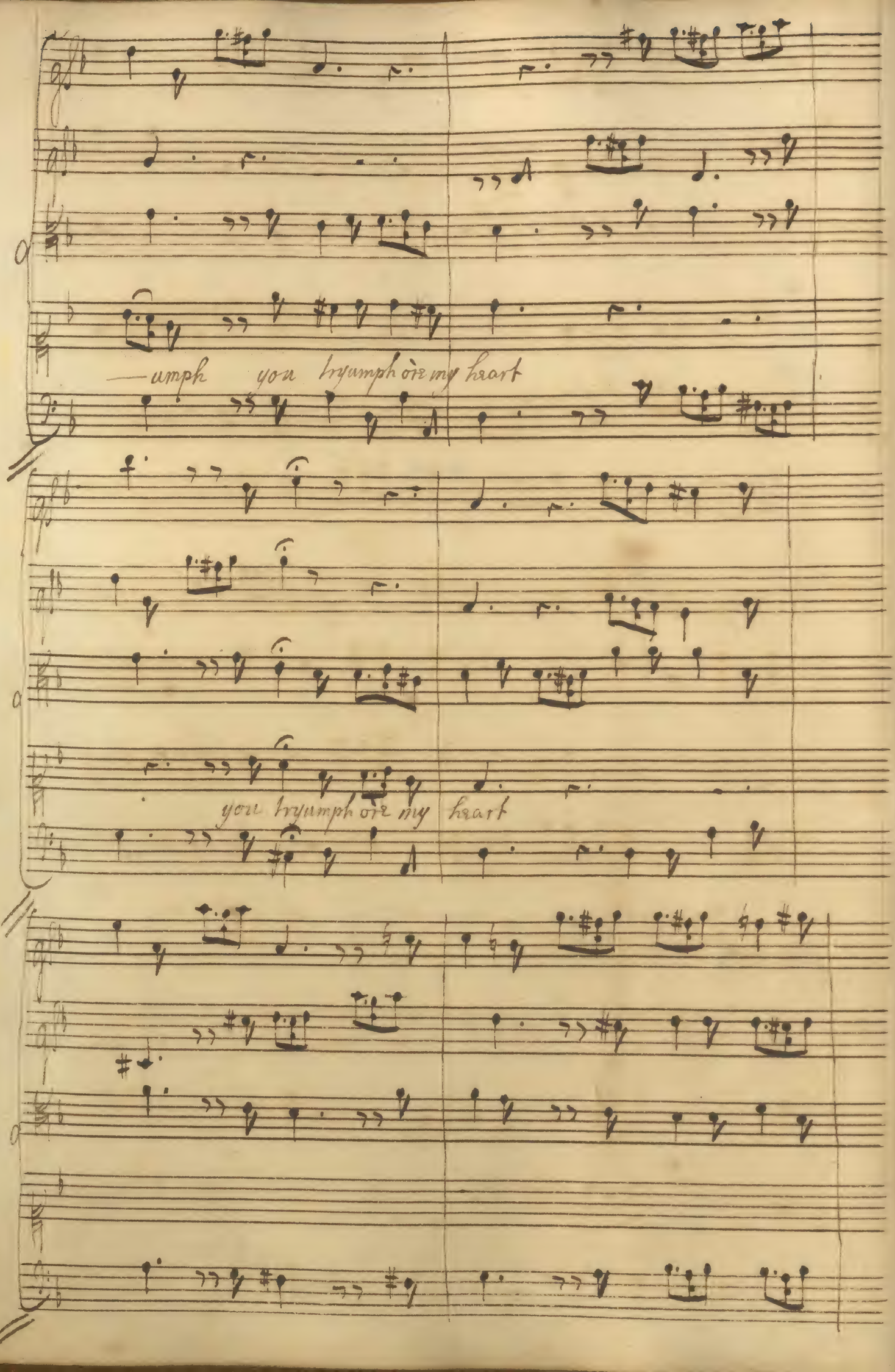


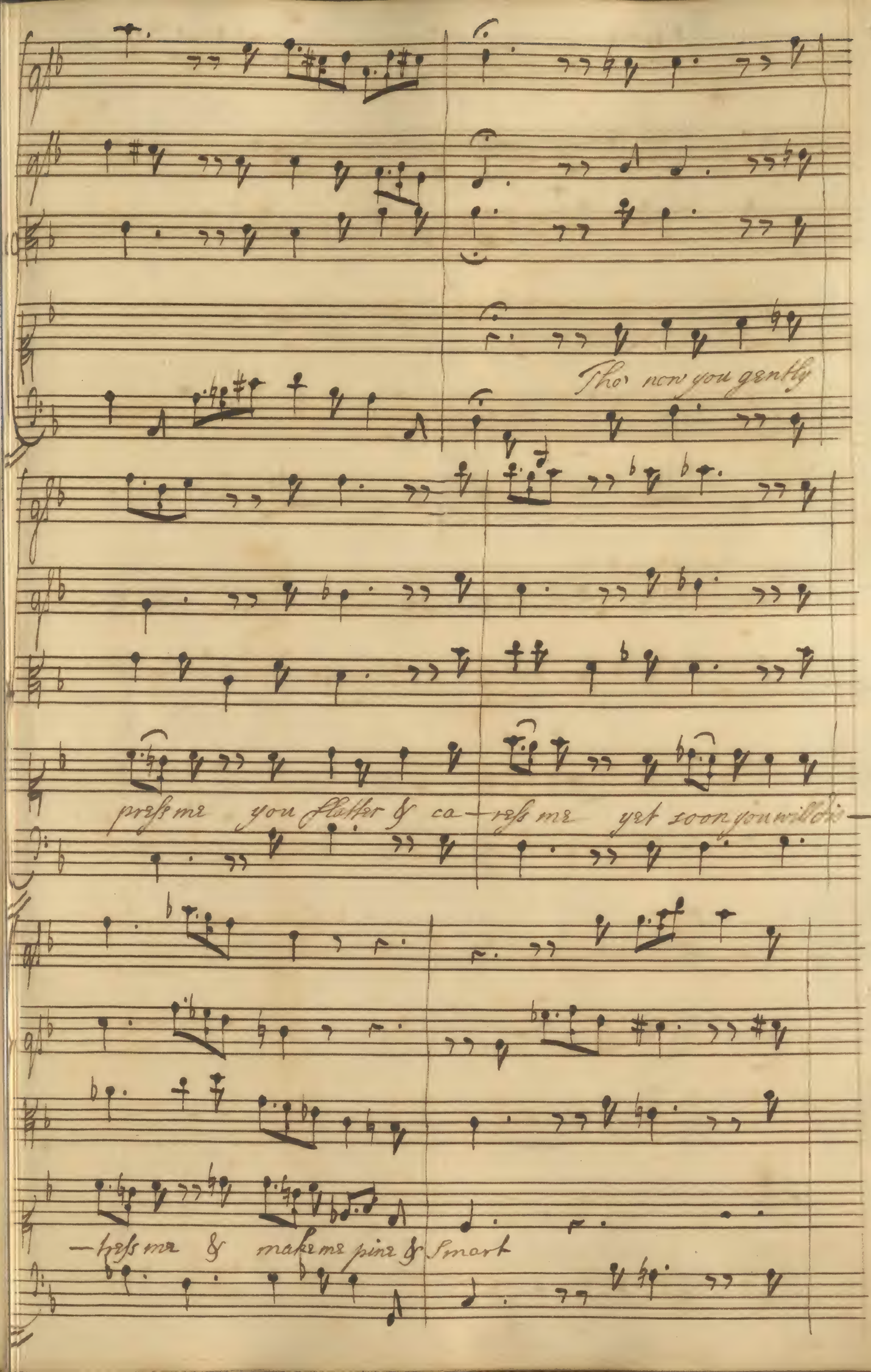
ruin Crast by your fatall Woring you tryumph ore my

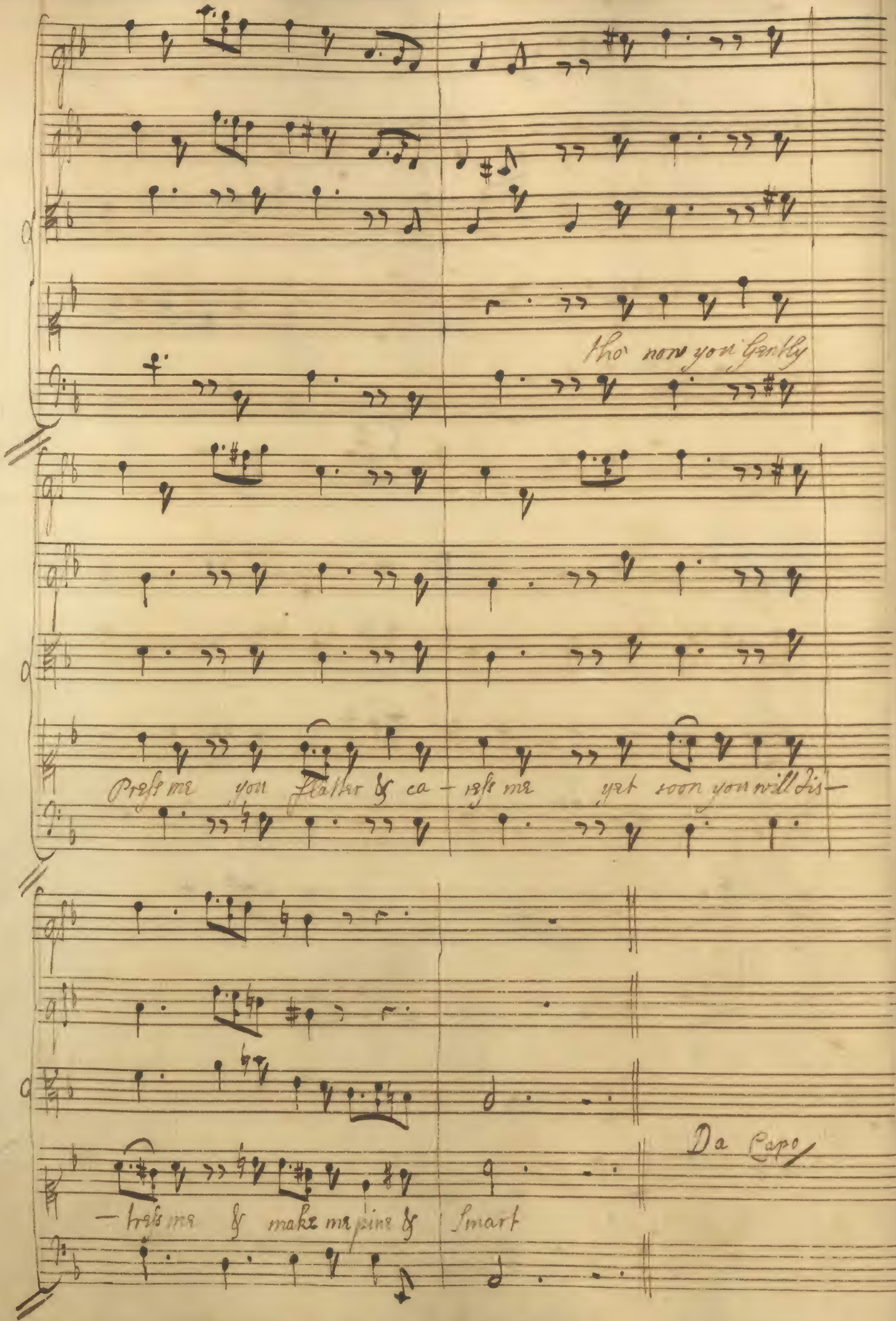
heart

Crass Strephon crass pur- suing nor seek a Virgins


Ruin least by your fatall Woring you tryumph ore my
heart
you tryumph ore my
heart least by your fatall Woring you by


—umph you tryumph òïr my heart
you tryumph òïr my heart


Tho' now you gently
press me you flatter & ca-ress me yet soon you will dis-
-tress me & make me pine & Smart


tho now you gently
Prest me you flatter & ca – ress me yet soon you will dis –
– tress me & make me pine & smart
Da Capo

Recitt:

Strephon Impatiently did hear ye fearfull maidens

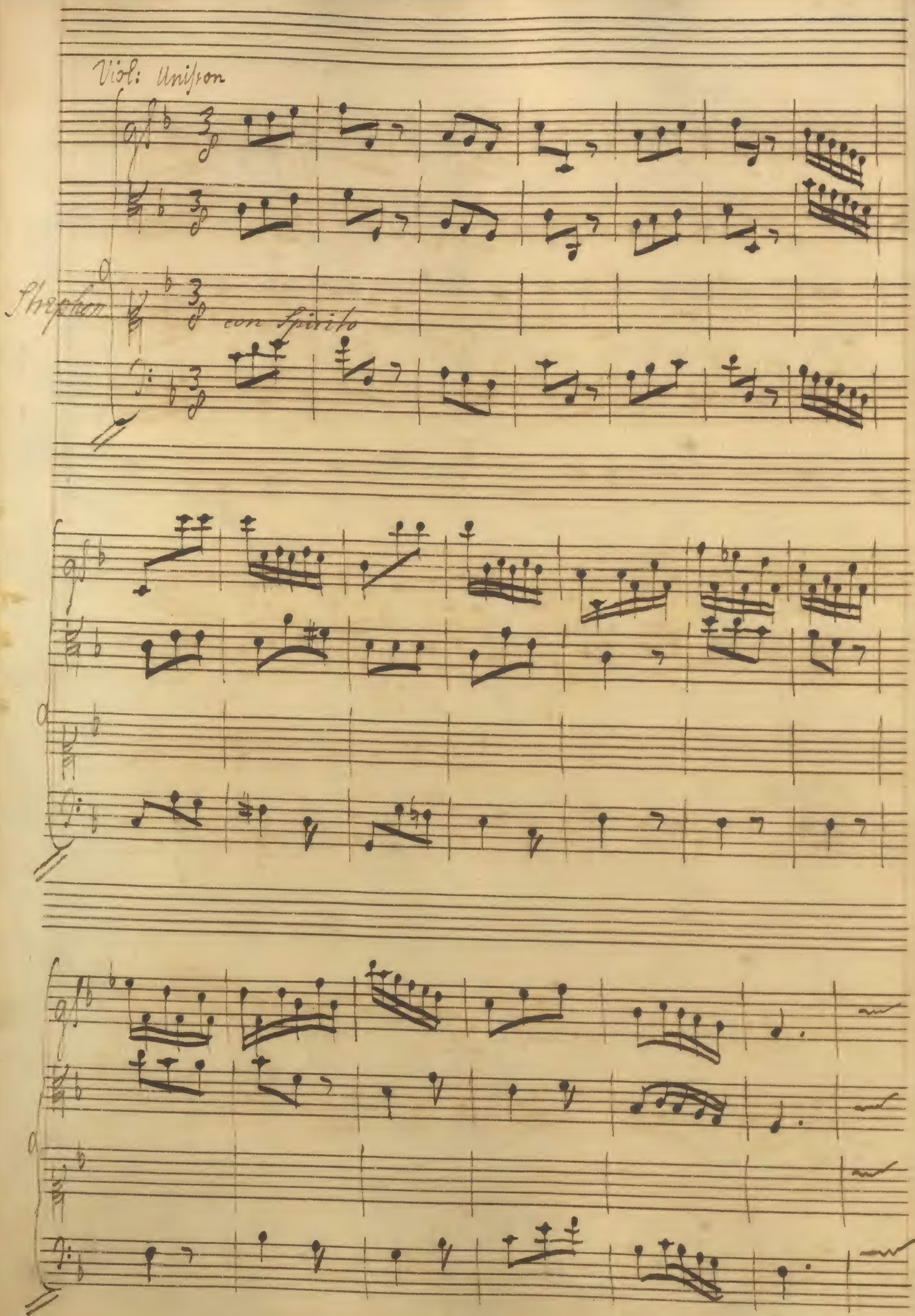
Talk of Shove to bury needless Fear wch might or'e love pre —

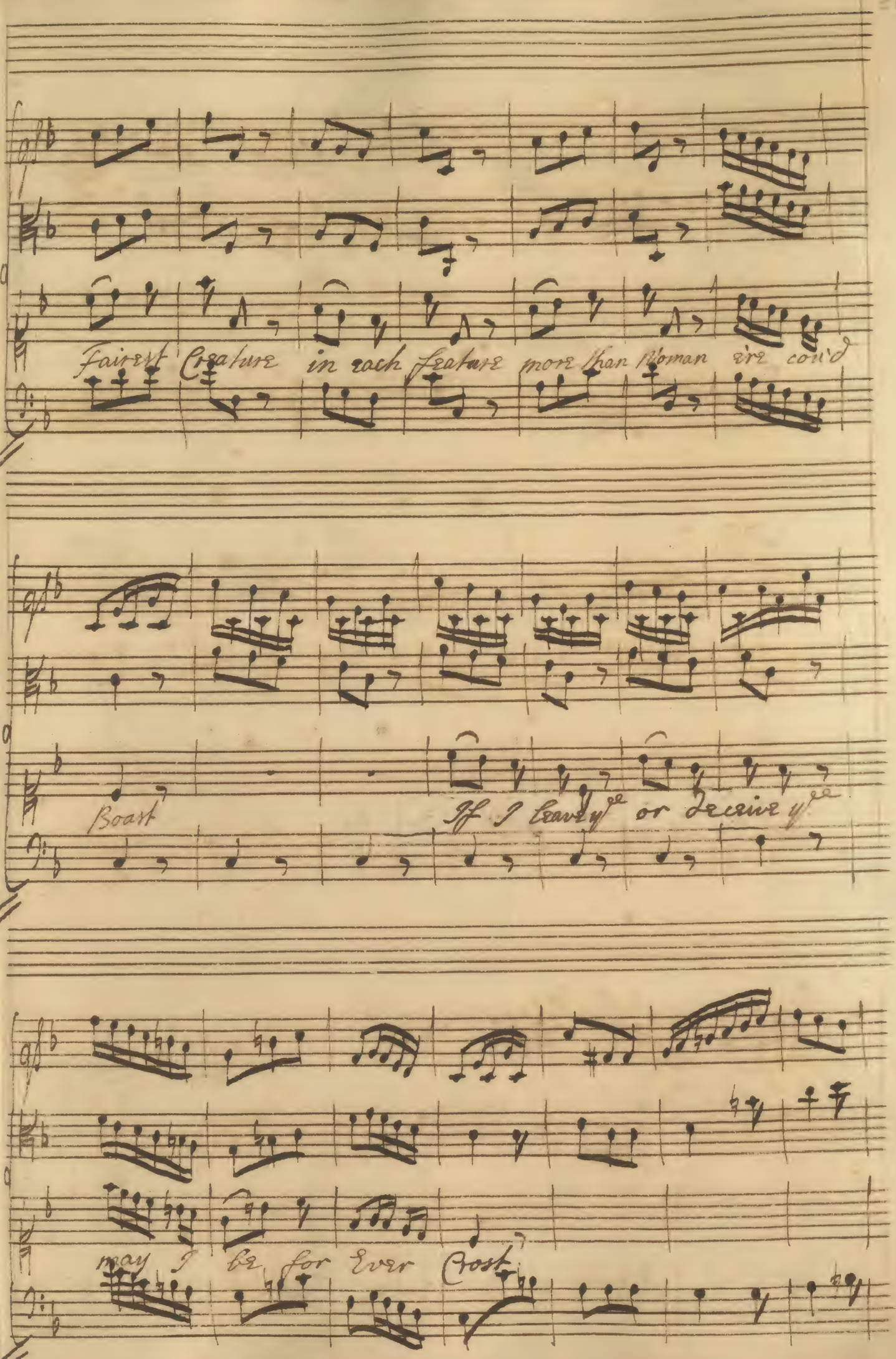
— vail then Straight he rais'd her drooping head which

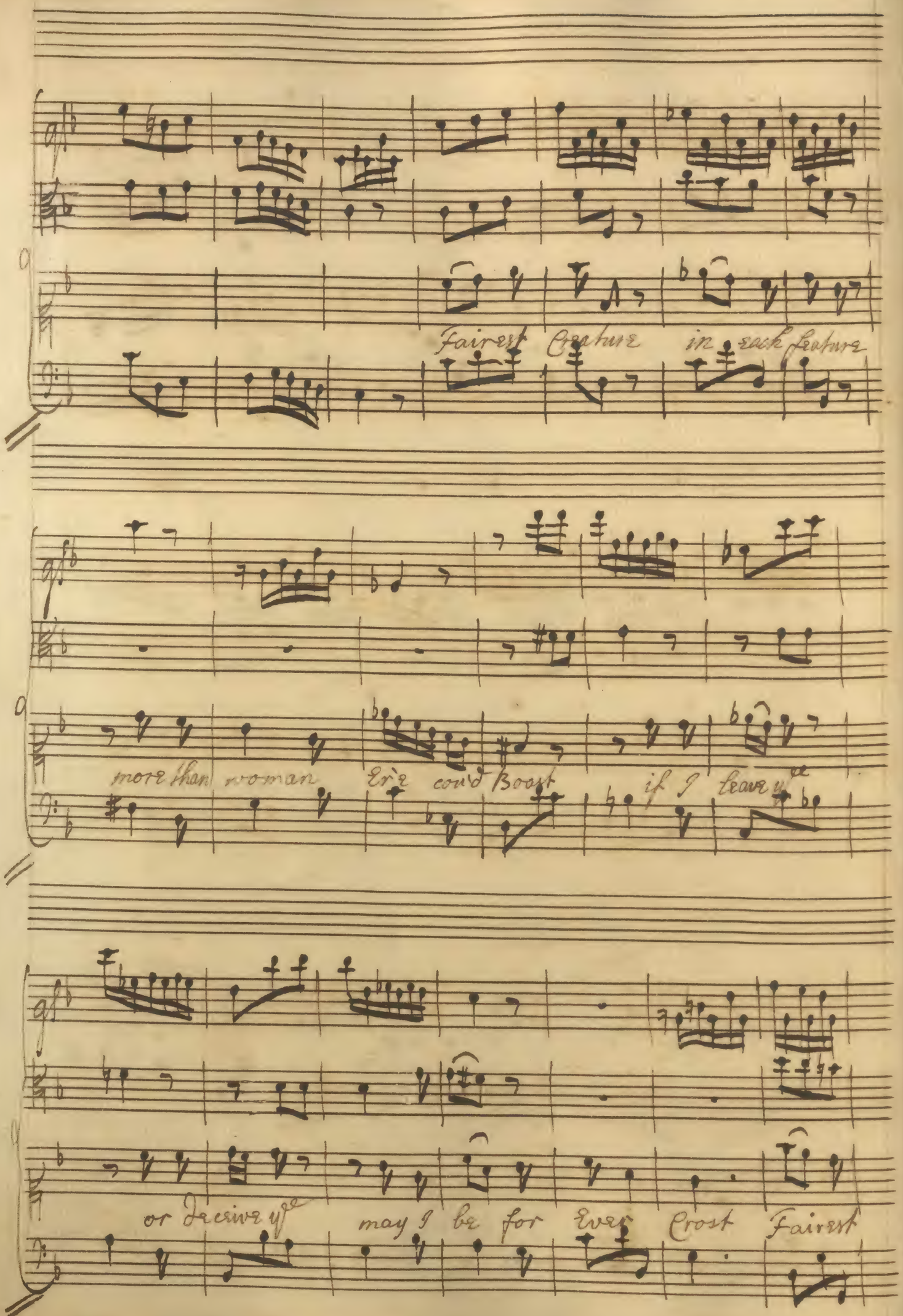
melancholly sung & Cheerfully addrest'd ye

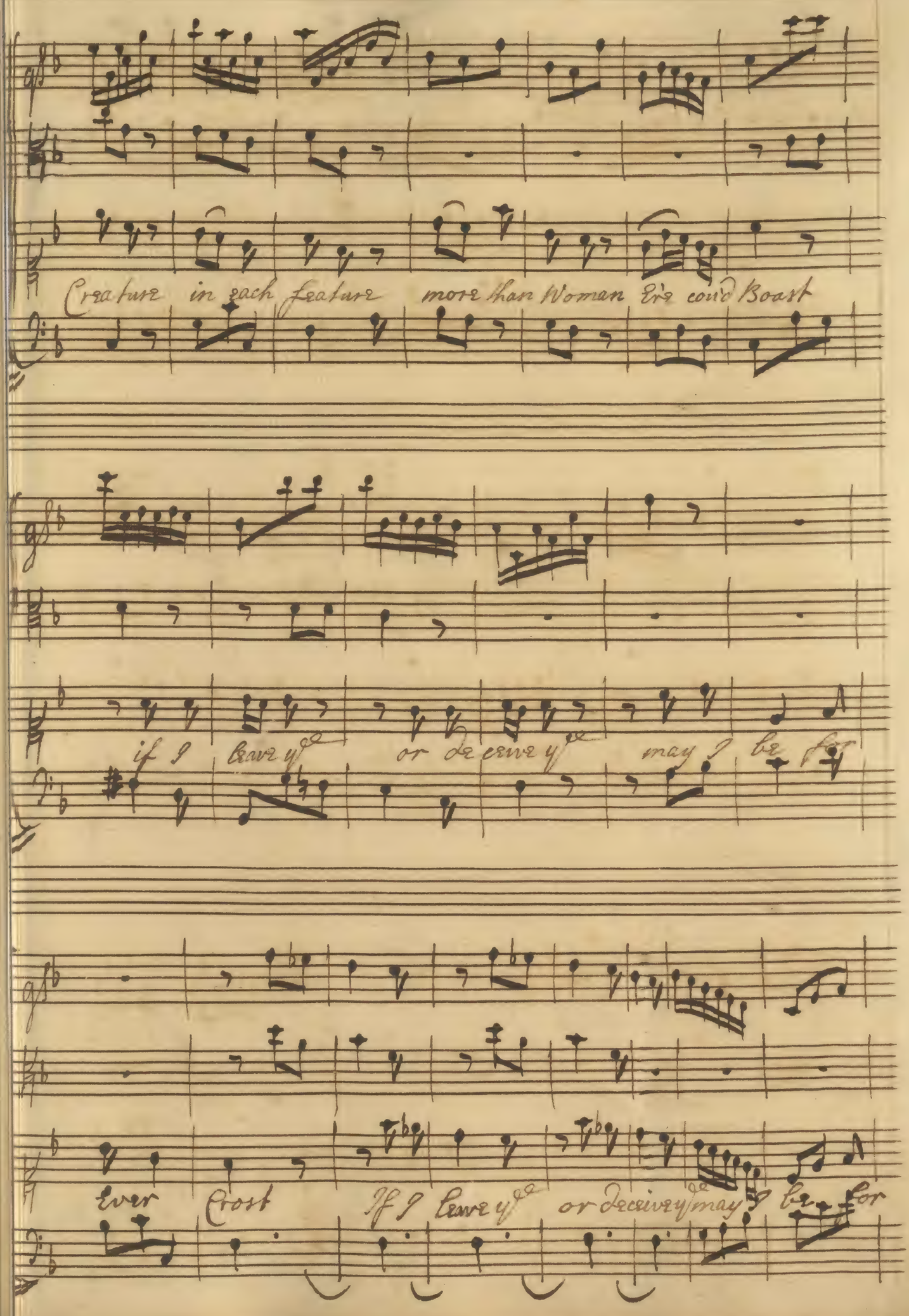
maid thus to revive her Sung

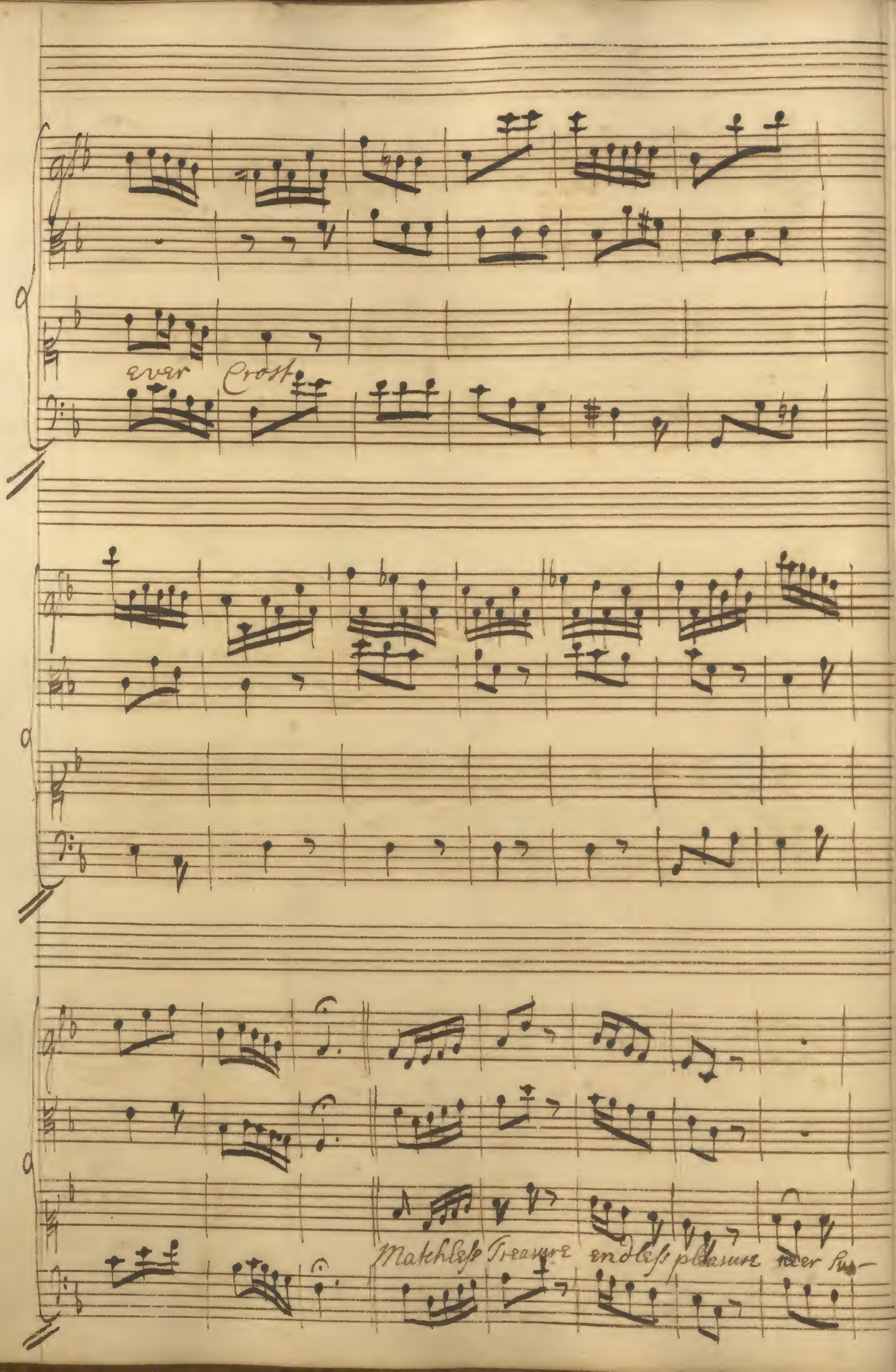
Volti

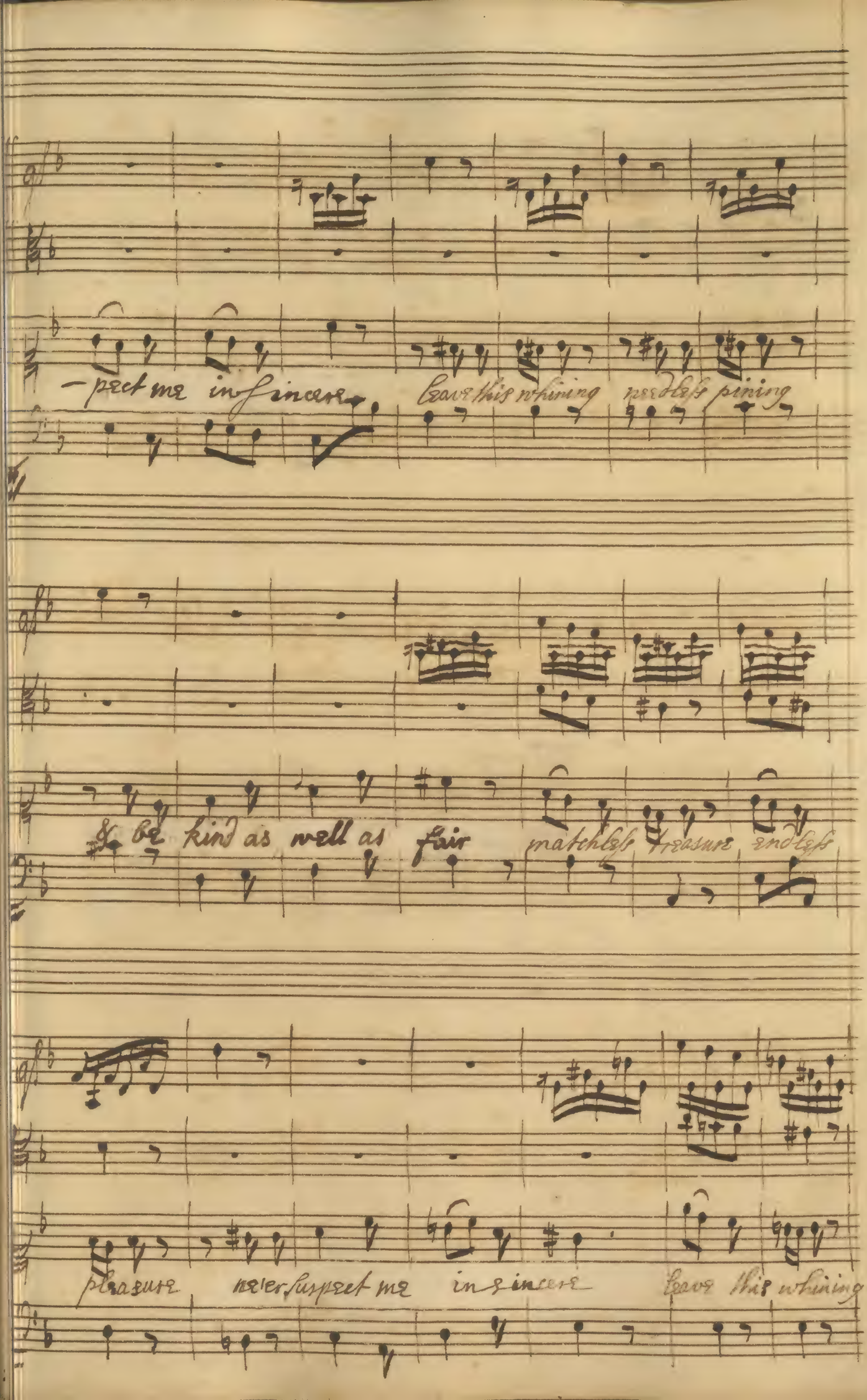

Viol: Unison
Stephen
con Spirito


Fairest Creature in each feature more than Woman eire could
Boast
If I leave yᵉ or deceive yᵉ
may I be for Ever Cost


Fairest Creature in each feature
more than woman Ere could Boast if I leave yᵉ
or Deceive yᵉ may I be for Ever Crost Fairest


Creature in each feature more than Woman Eve could Boast
if I leave yᵉ or deceive yᵉ may I be for
ever Crost If I leave yᵉ or deceive yᵉ may I be for


ever Crost
Matchless Treasure endless pleasure neer Sus-


-pect me in-sincere
leave this whining needless pining
& be kind as well as fair
matchless treasure endless
pleasure never suspect me in-sincere
leave this whining

needless pining & be kind as well as fair Da Capo

Largo

Cloris and Strephon

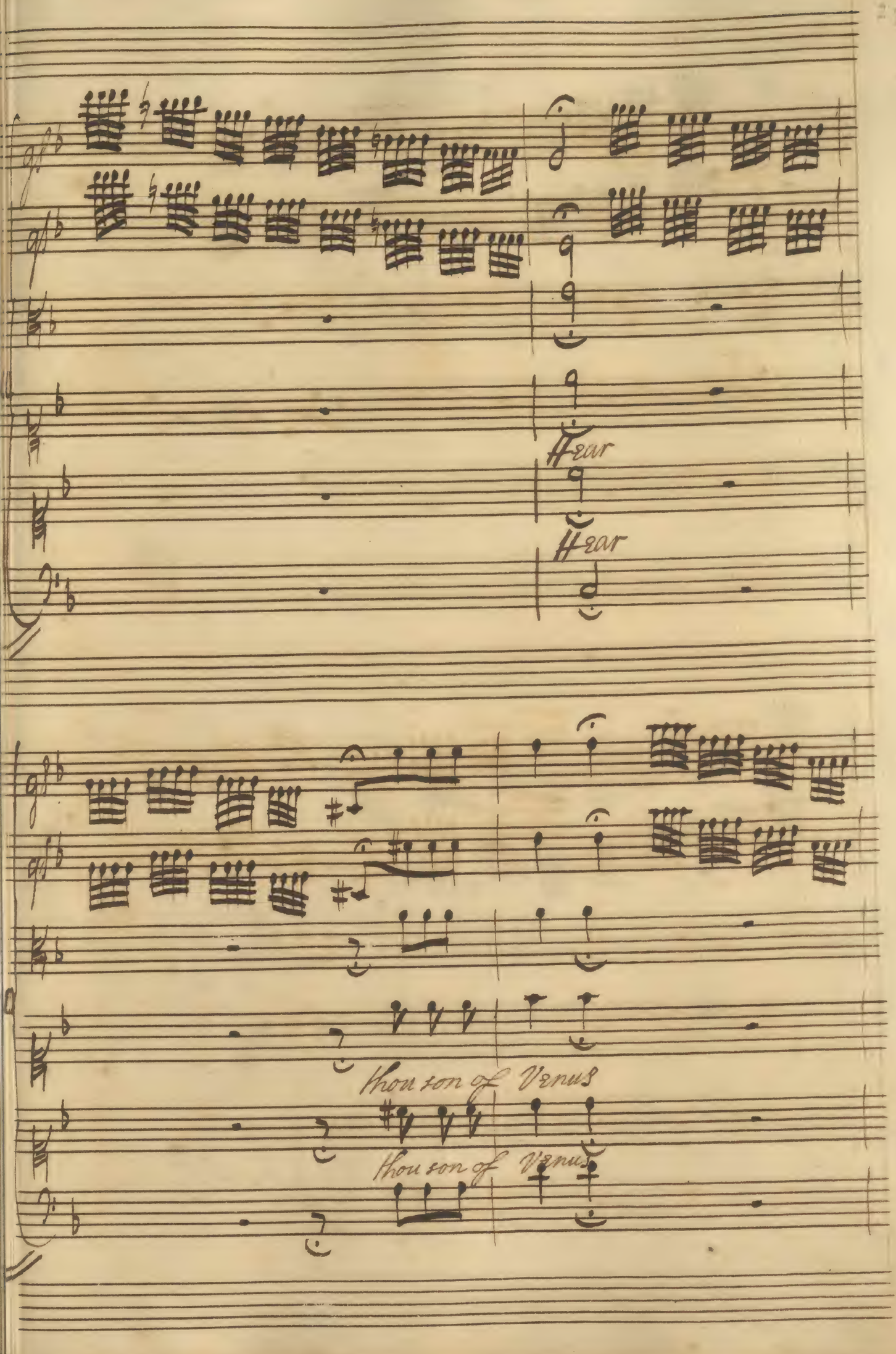
Then Hear

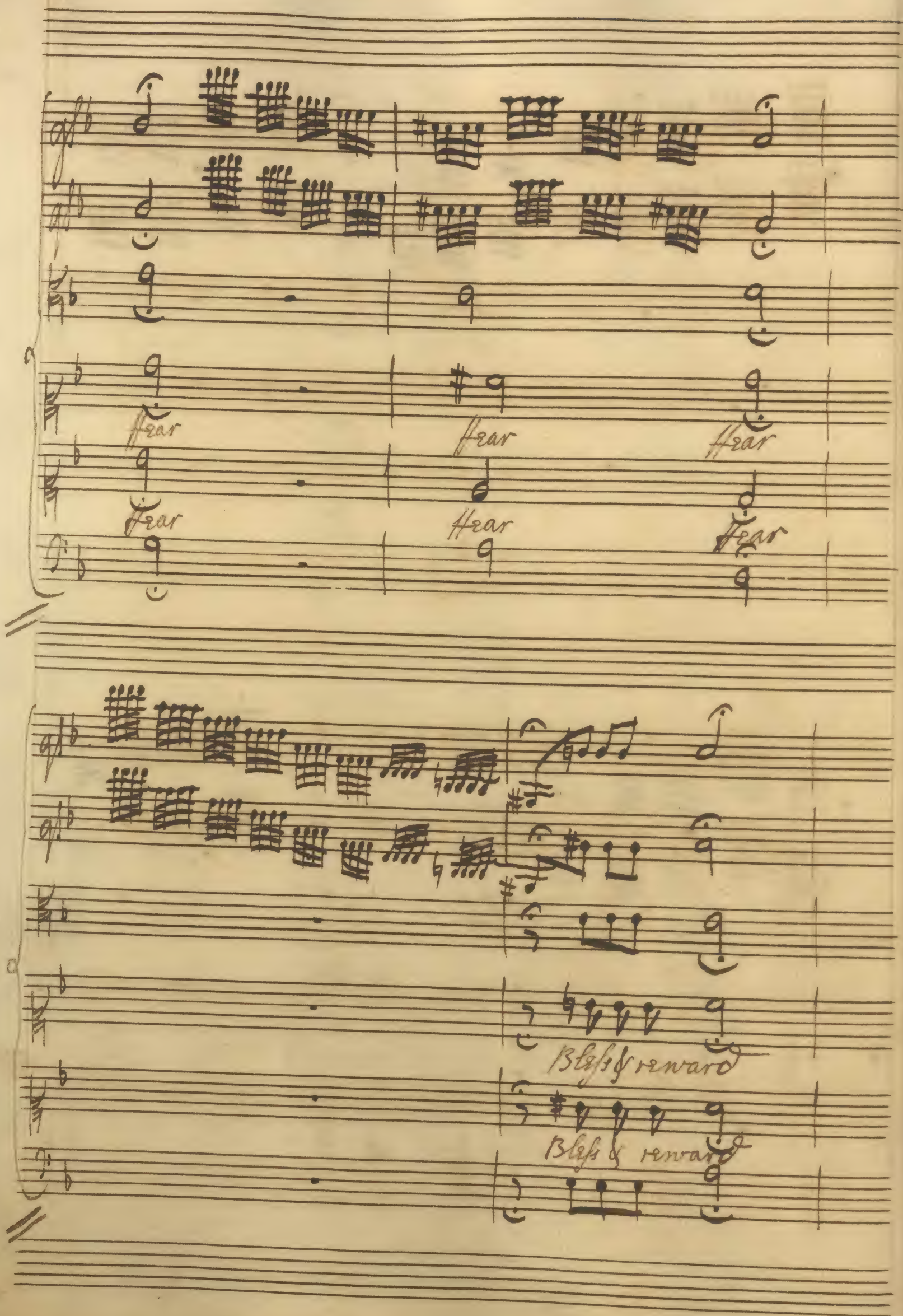
Then Hear

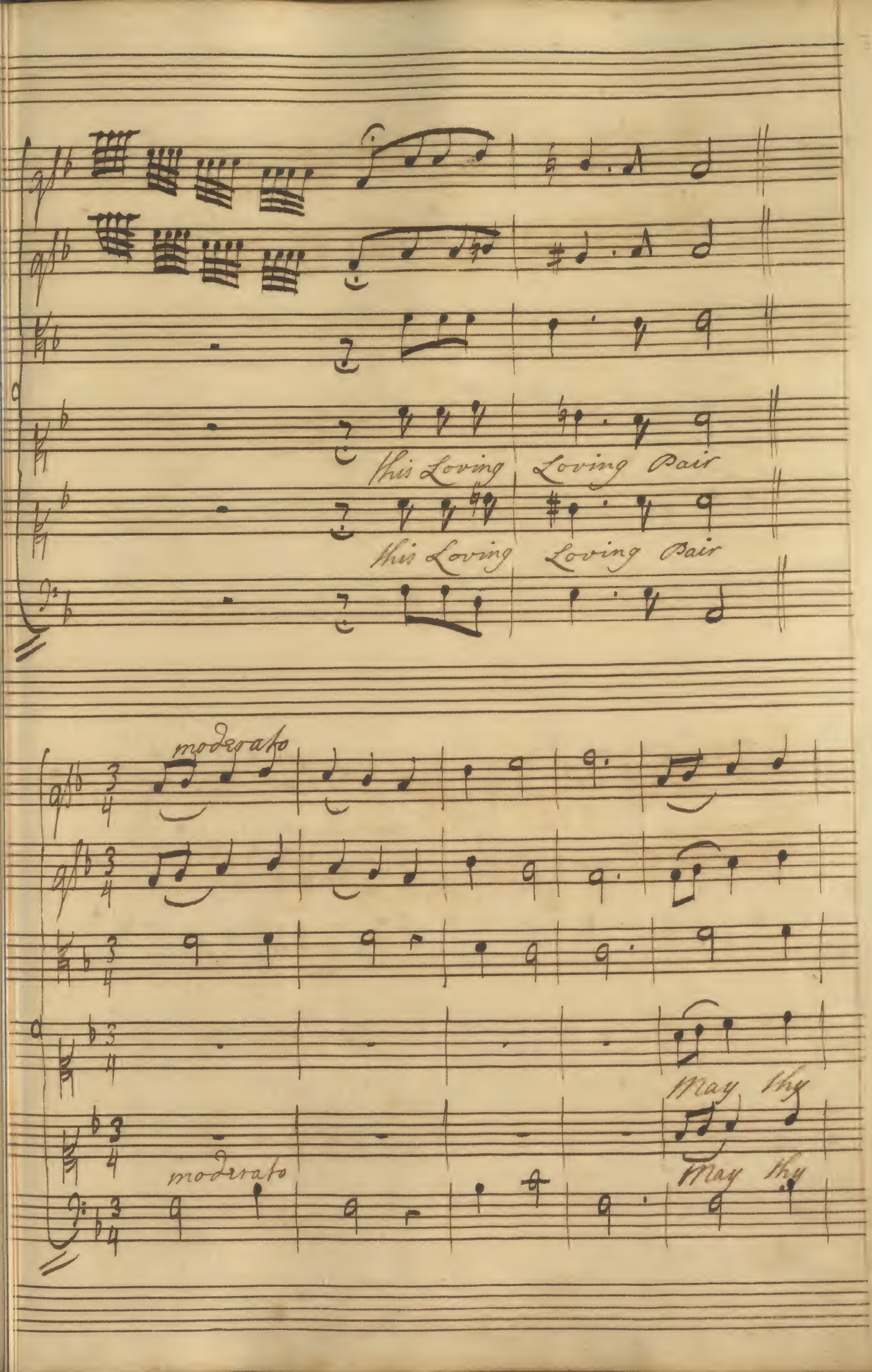
Largo

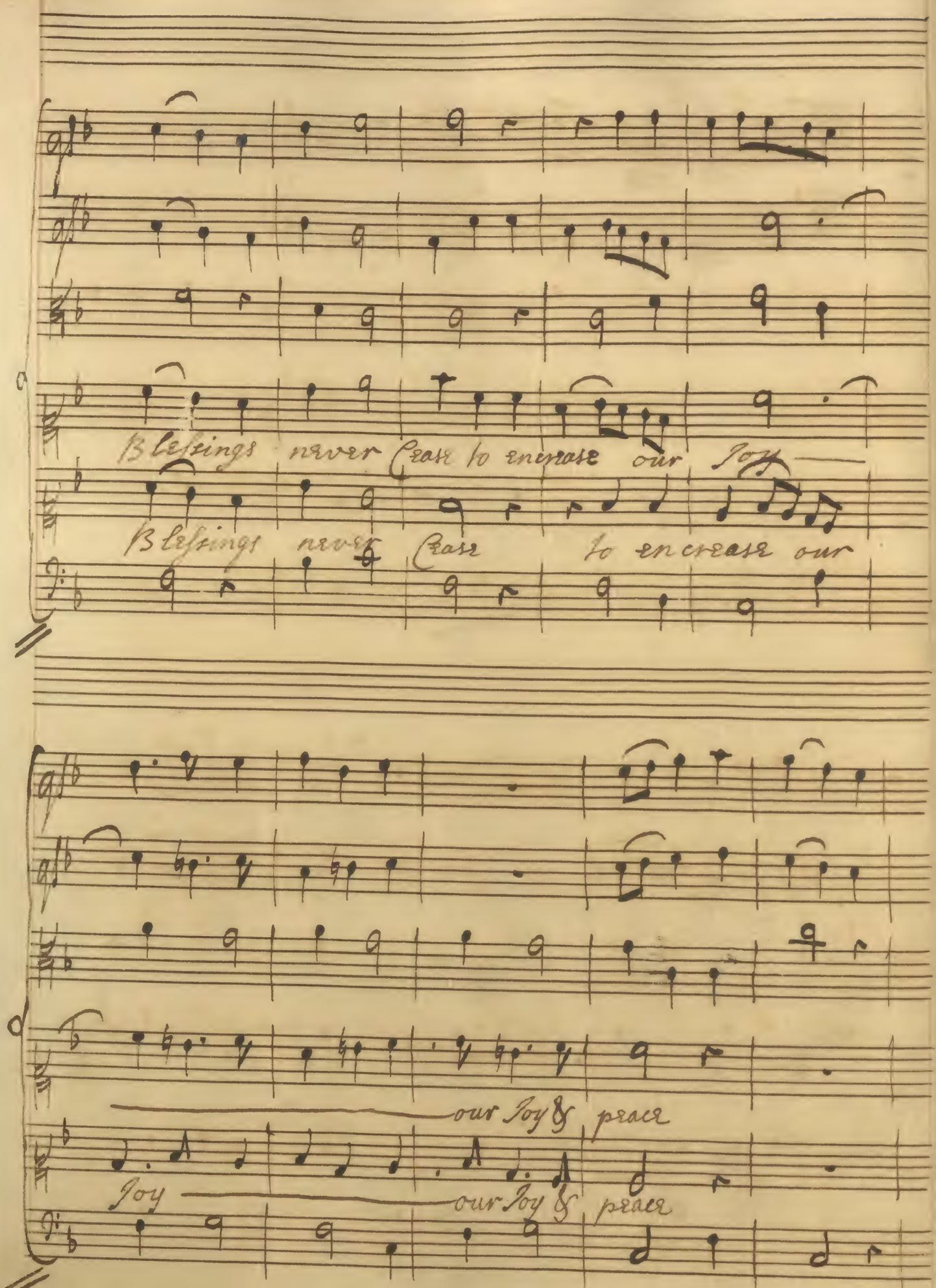
Hear

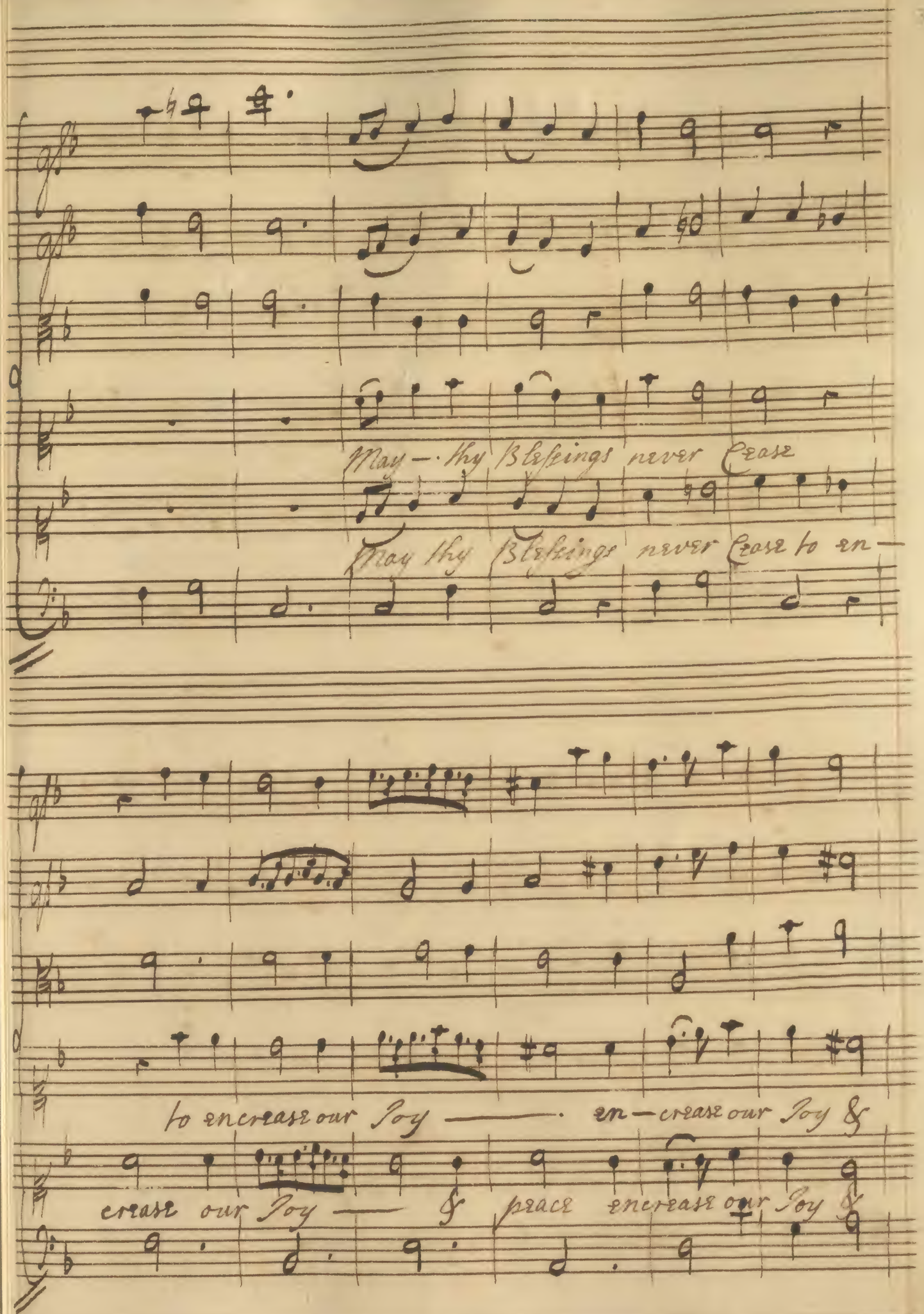
Hear


Hear
Hear
thou son of Venus
thou son of Venus


Fear
Fear
Fear
Fear
Fear
Fear
Bless & reward
Bless & reward


This Loving Loving Pair
This Loving Loving Pair
moderato
May thy
May thy
moderato


Blessings never Cease to encrease our Joy
Blessings never Cease to encrease our
our Joy & peace
Joy
our Joy & peace

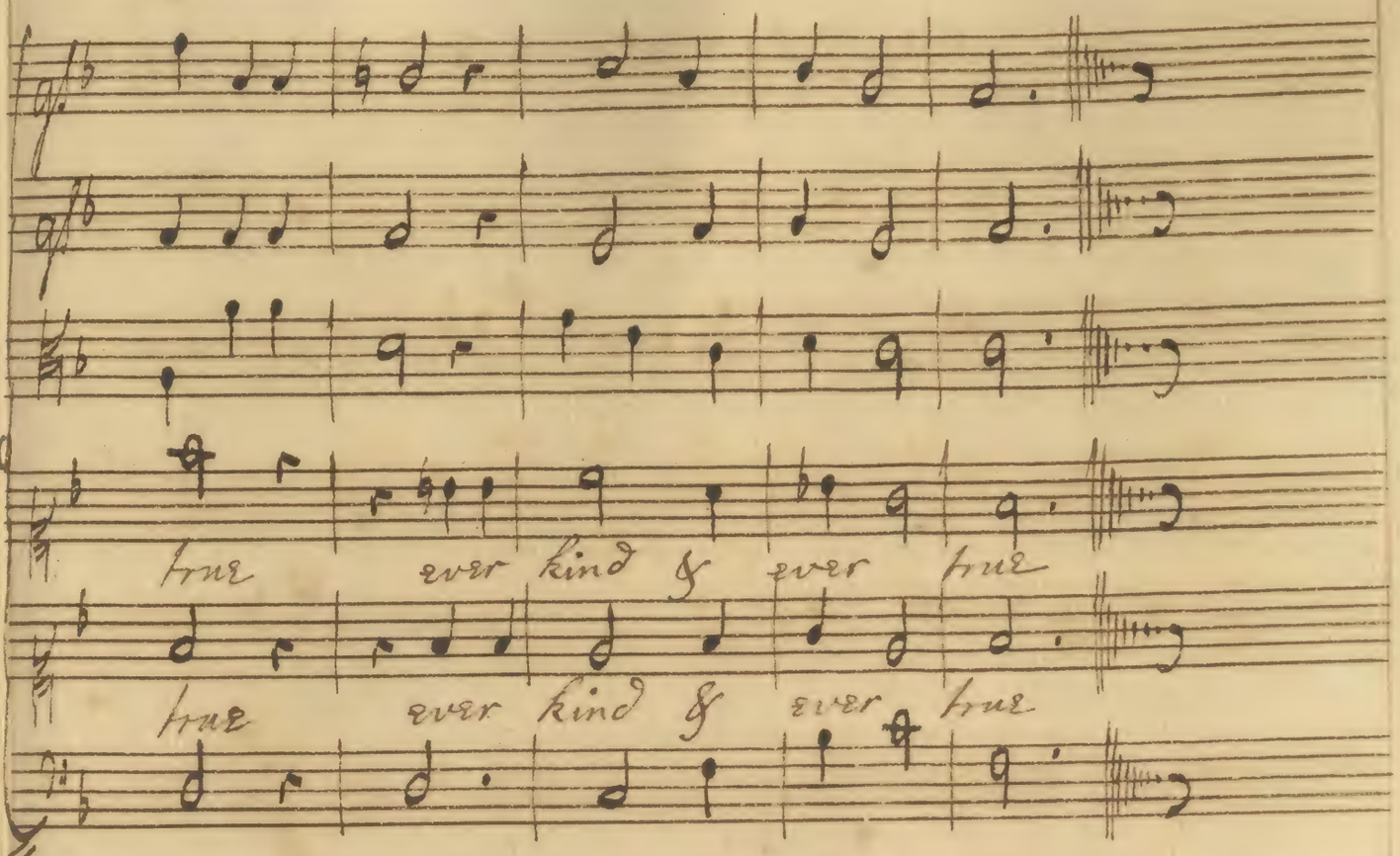

May — thy Blessings never Cease
May thy Blessings never Cease to en —
to encrease our Joy —— en — crease our Joy &
crease our Joy —— & peace encrease our Joy &

peace may our Love be always new ever

peace may our Love be always new ever kind &

kind & ever true ever kind & ever

ever true ever kind kind & ever


true ever kind & ever true
true ever kind & ever true

Cantata

Recitt:

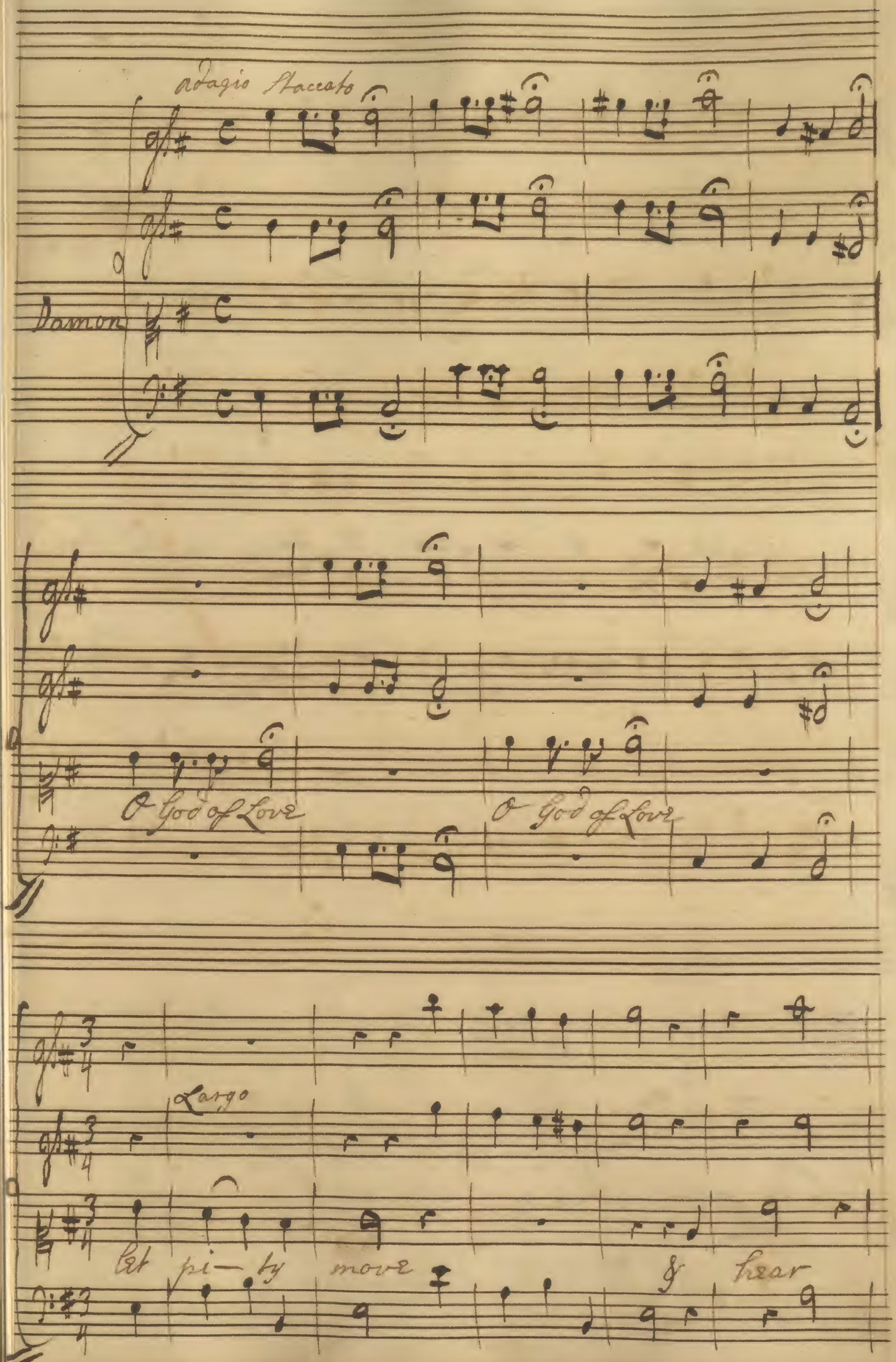
Young Damon Fir'd wth: Am'rous heat pursues ye

Cruel fair he sighs & wishes but in Vain

alass she will not hear Struck wth: despair

ye hapless Swain Implores ye pow'rs a bove to hear his

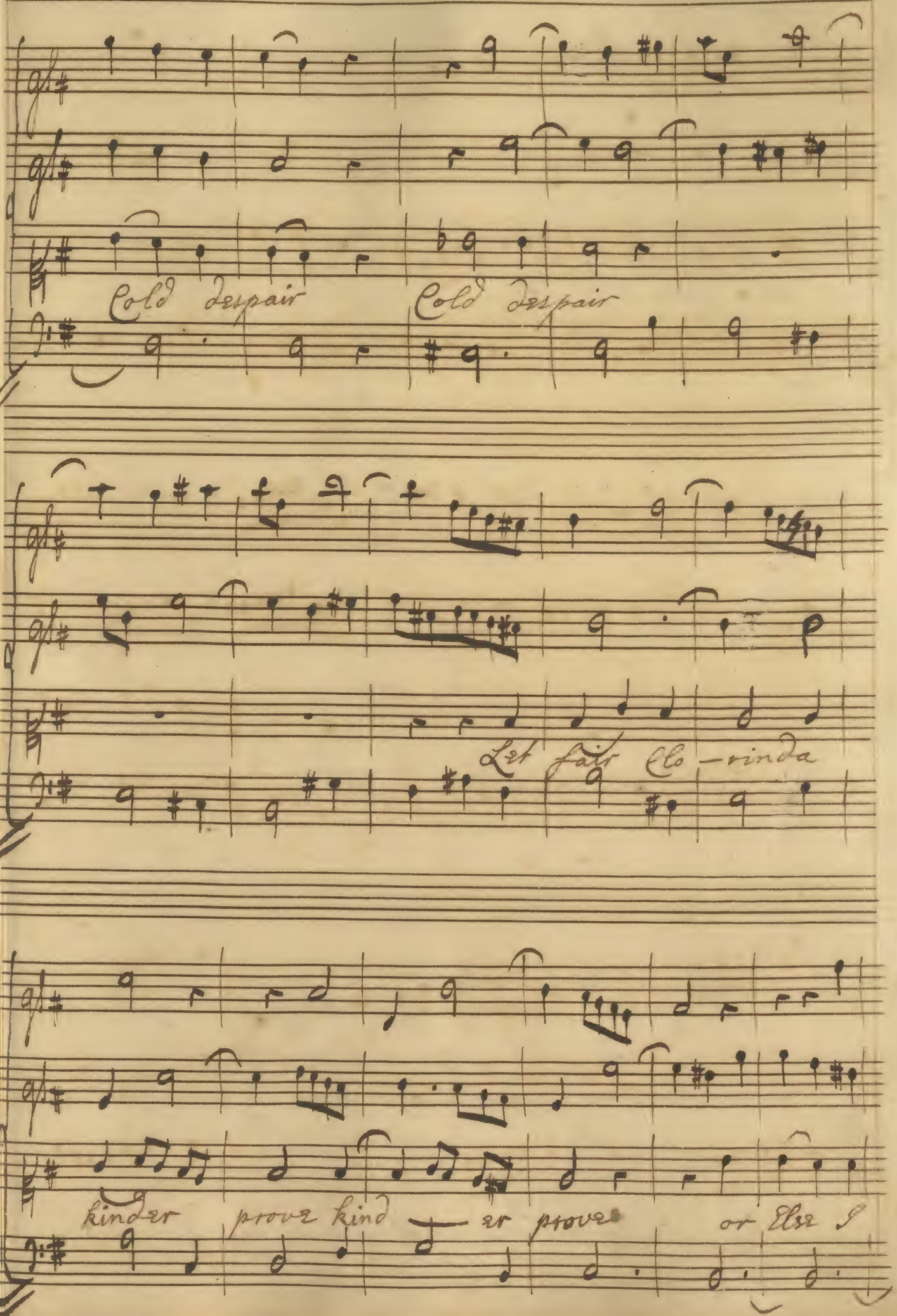
prayer & thus adres'd unto ye God of Love


Adagio Staccato
Damon
O God of Love
O God of Love
Largo
Let pi— ty move
& hear

hear hear a faithfull Lovers prayer

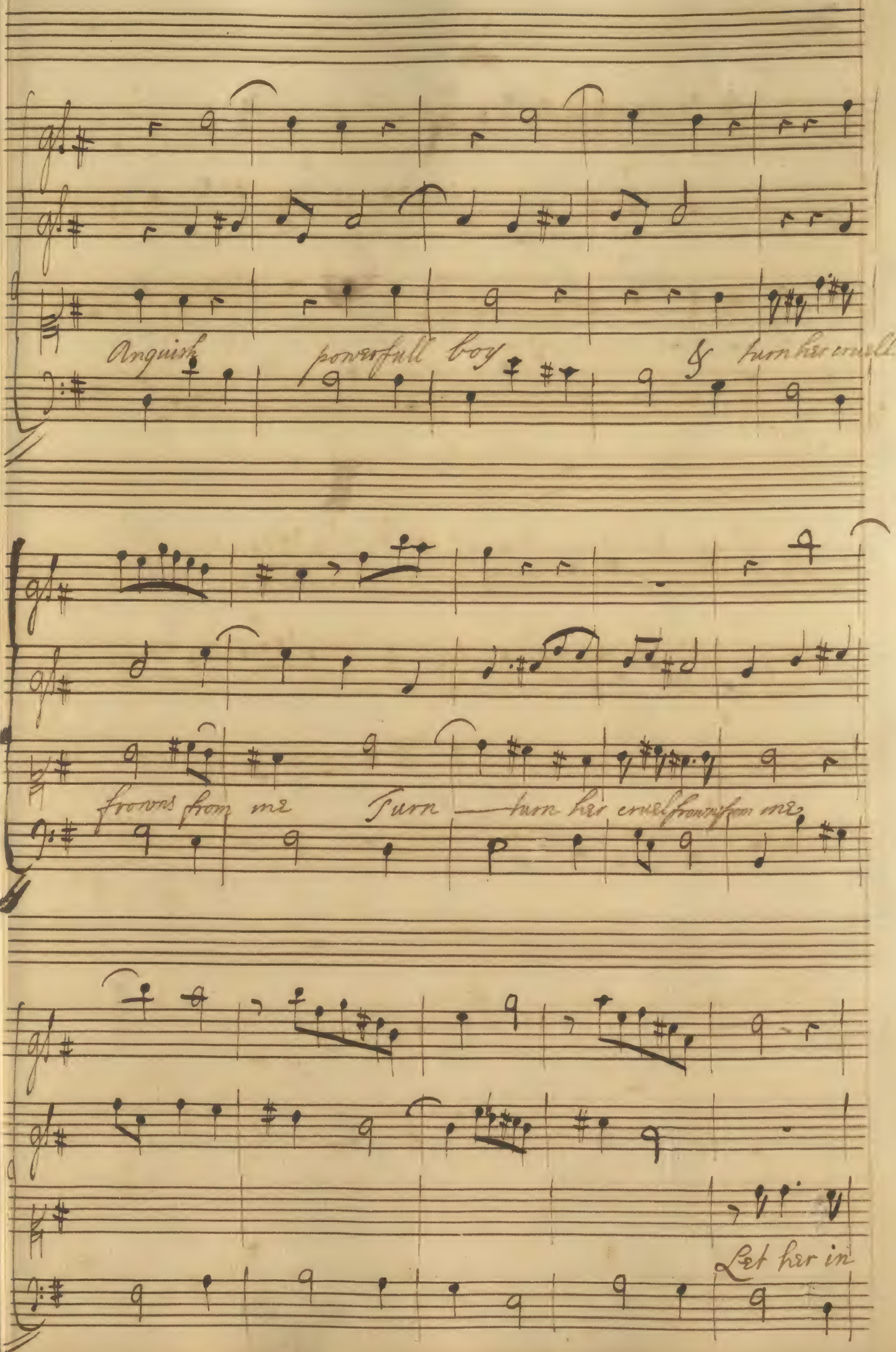
Let fair Florinda

kin — der prove kind — er prove or else I die with


Cold despair
Cold despair
Let fair Clo-rinda
kinder prove kind-er prove or Else I

die with Cold Despair Cold Cold Despair

Cby my

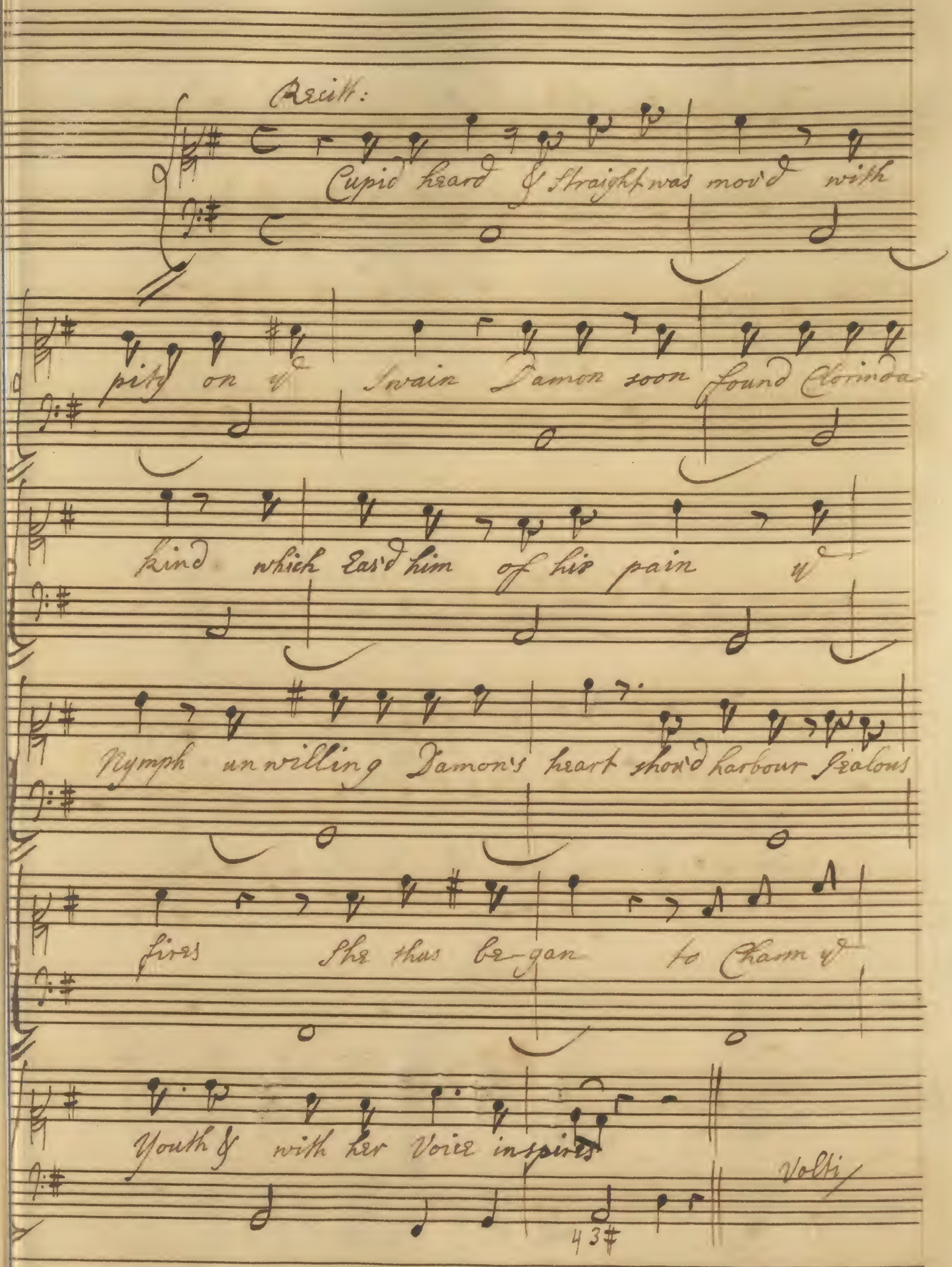

Anguish
powerfull boy
& turn her cruell
frowns from me
Turn — turn her cruel frowns from me
Let her in

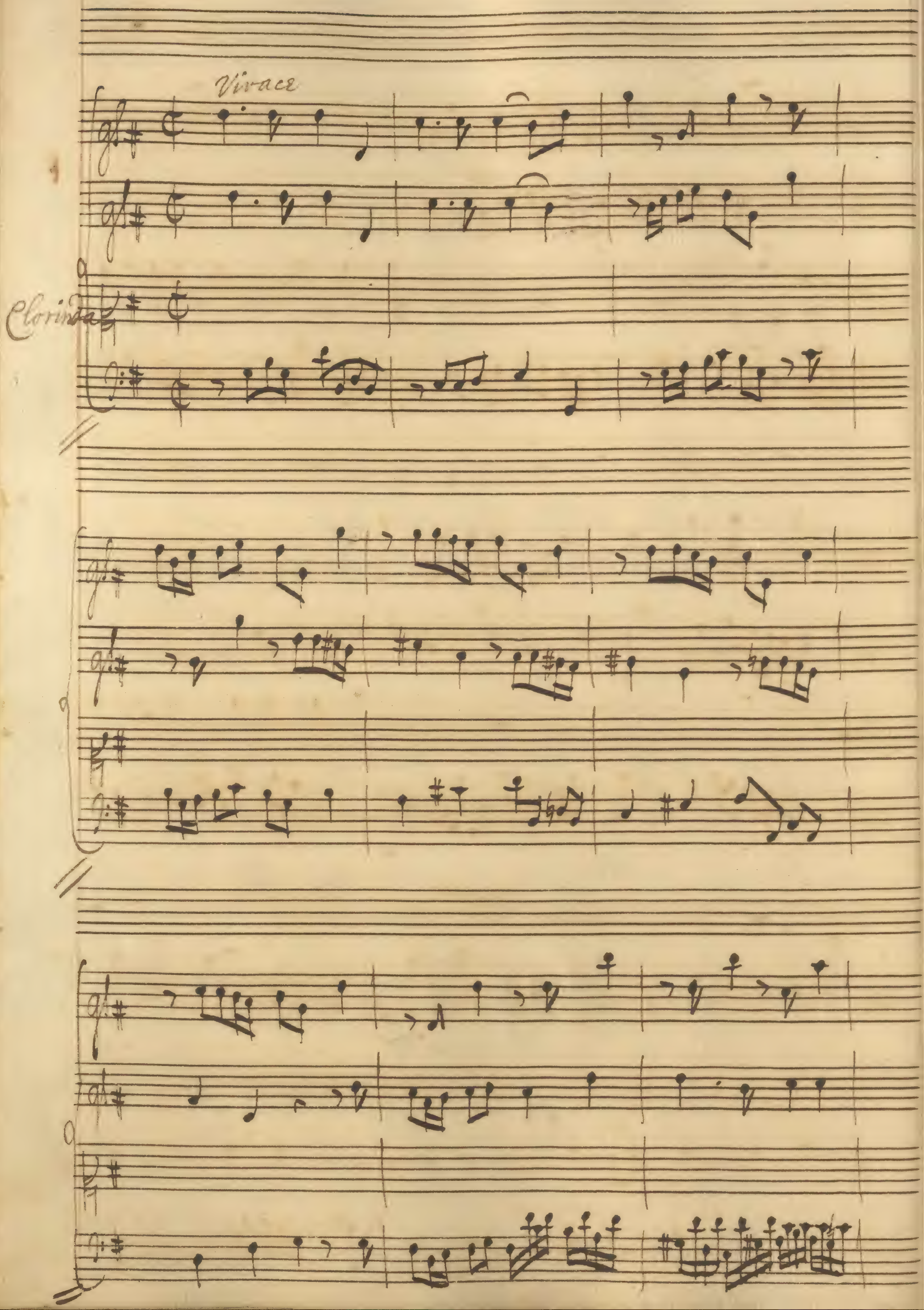
Kindness give me Joy —— give me Joy ff: we may Love may Love in

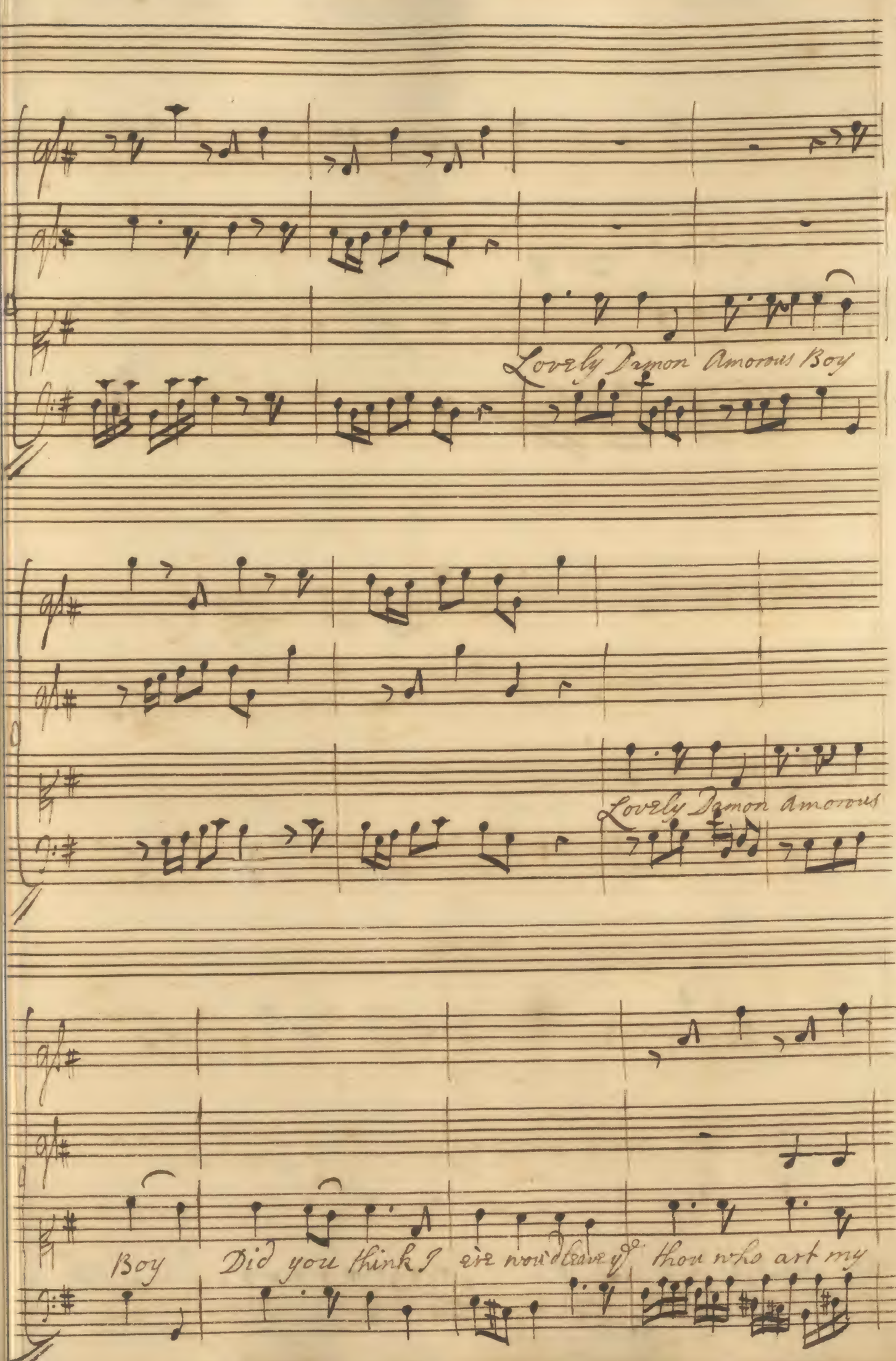
unity that we may Love in une — ty

D.a Capo

Recit


Recit:
Cupid heard & Straight was mov'd with
pity on y Swain Damon soon found Clorinda
kind which Eas'd him of his pain y
Nymph unwilling Damon's heart shou'd harbour Jealous
fires She thus be-gan to Charm y
Youth & with her Voice inspires
Volti
4 3

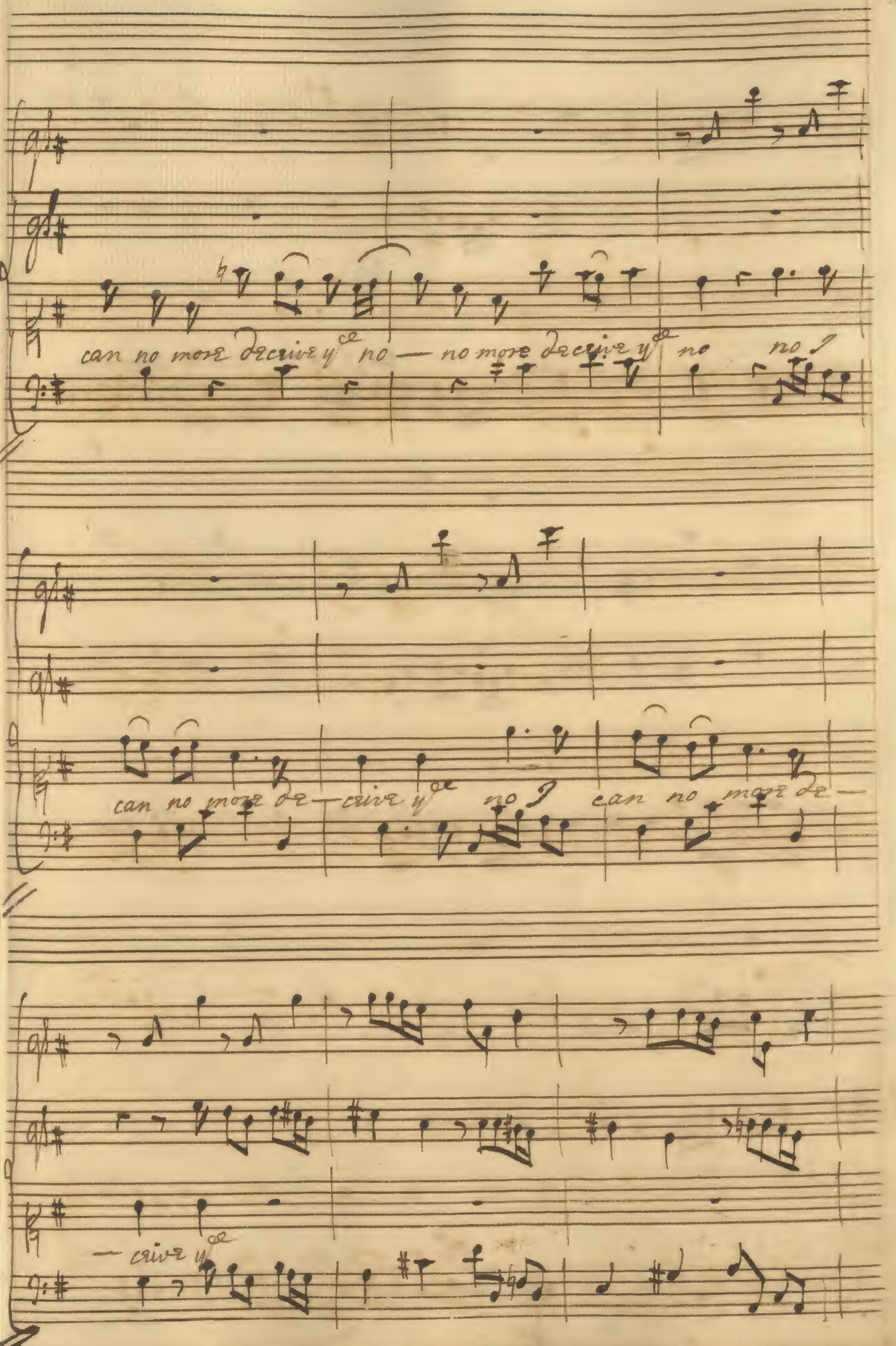

Vivace
Clorinda


Lovely Damon Amorous Boy
Lovely Damon Amorous
Boy
Did you think I cou'd leave yᵉ thou who art my

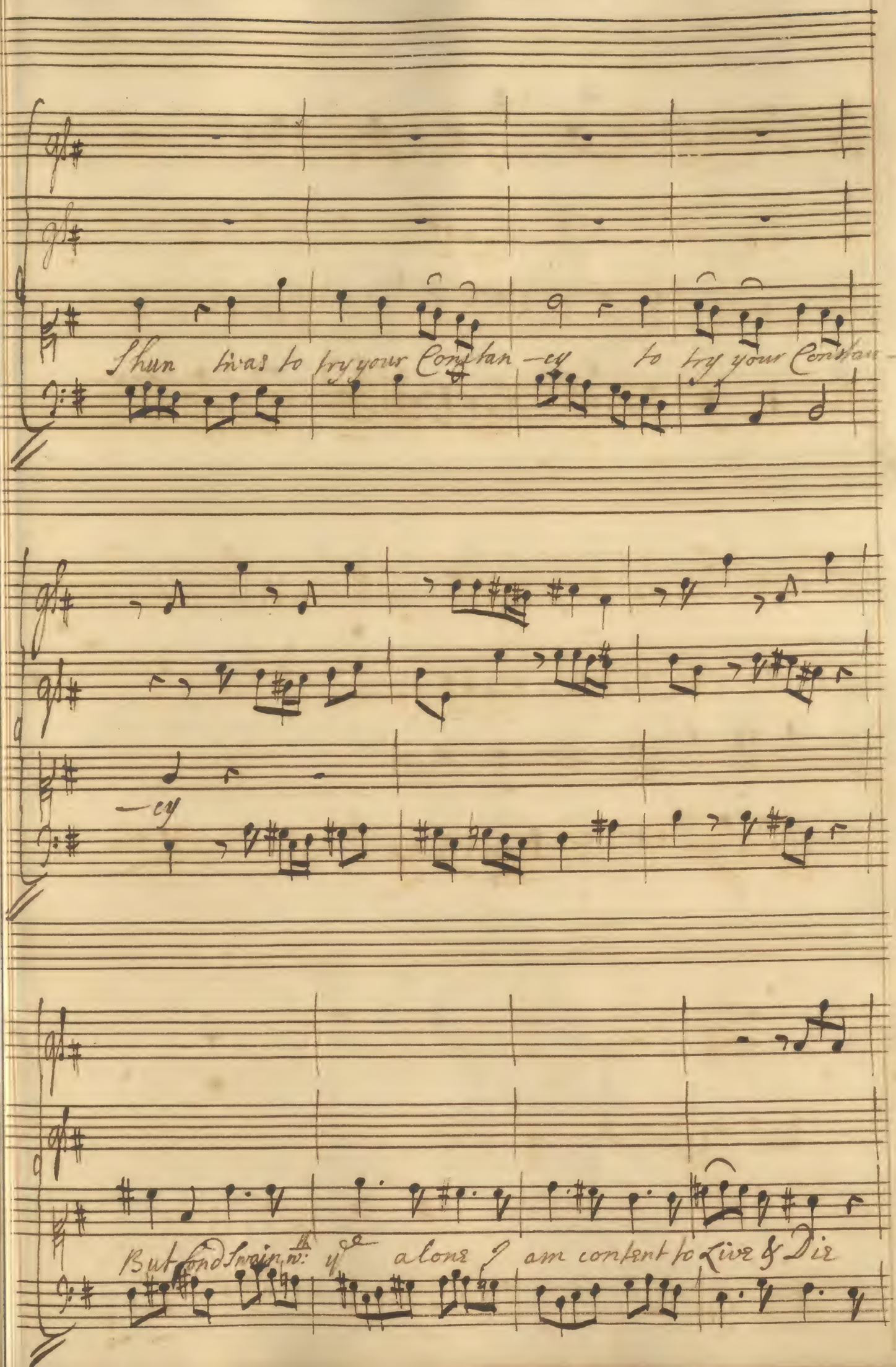
only Joy my only Joy no no I

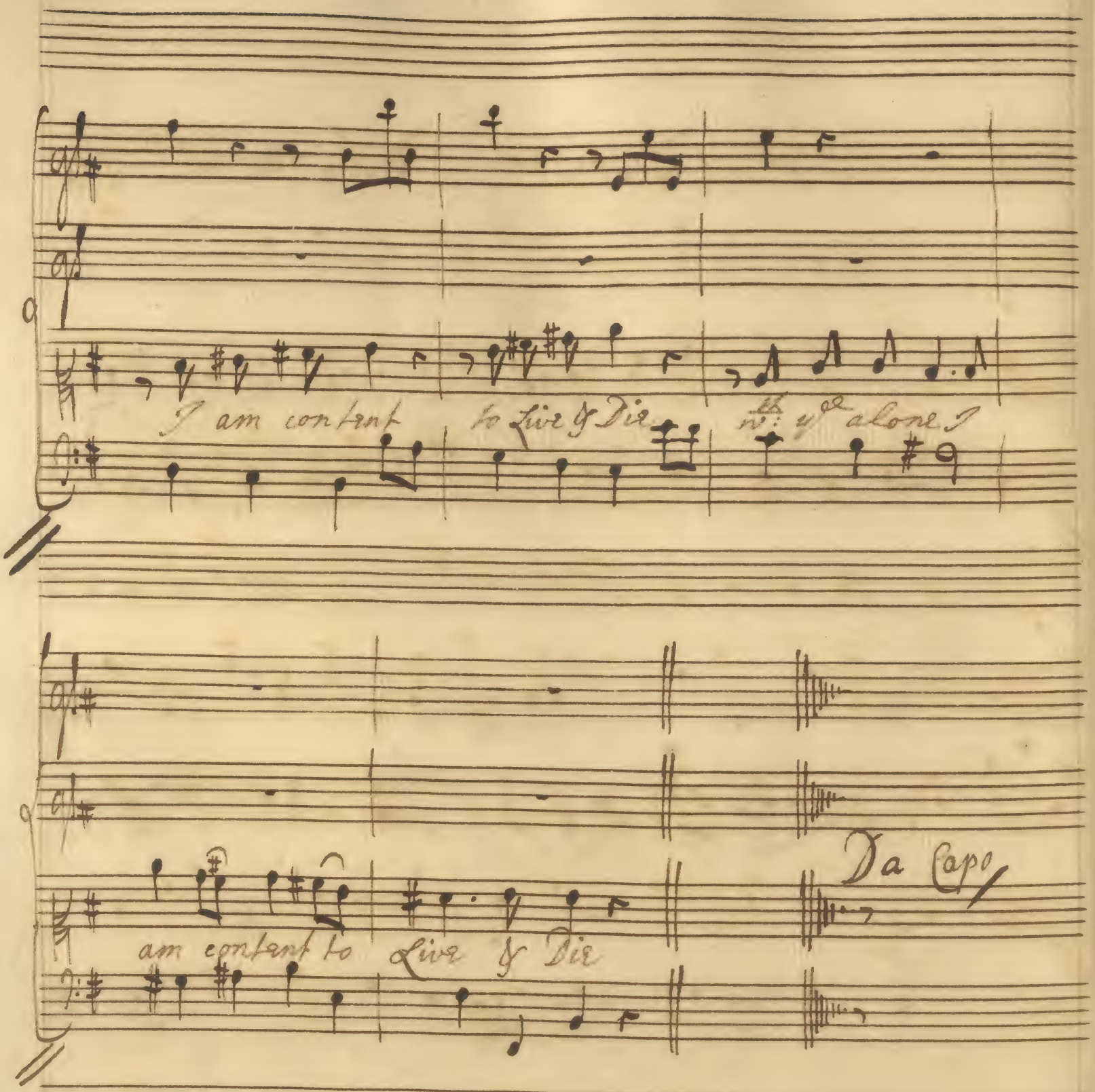
can no more de crive yᵒᵘ

thou who art my only Joy my only Joy


can no more deceive ye no — no more deceive ye no no !
can no more de — ceive ye no ! can no more de —
— ceive ye

the' when you I seem'd to


Shun twas to try your Constan-cy to try your Constan-
-cy
But fond Swain w.th y.e alone I am content to Live & Die


I am content to Live & Die
Da Capo
am content to Live & Die

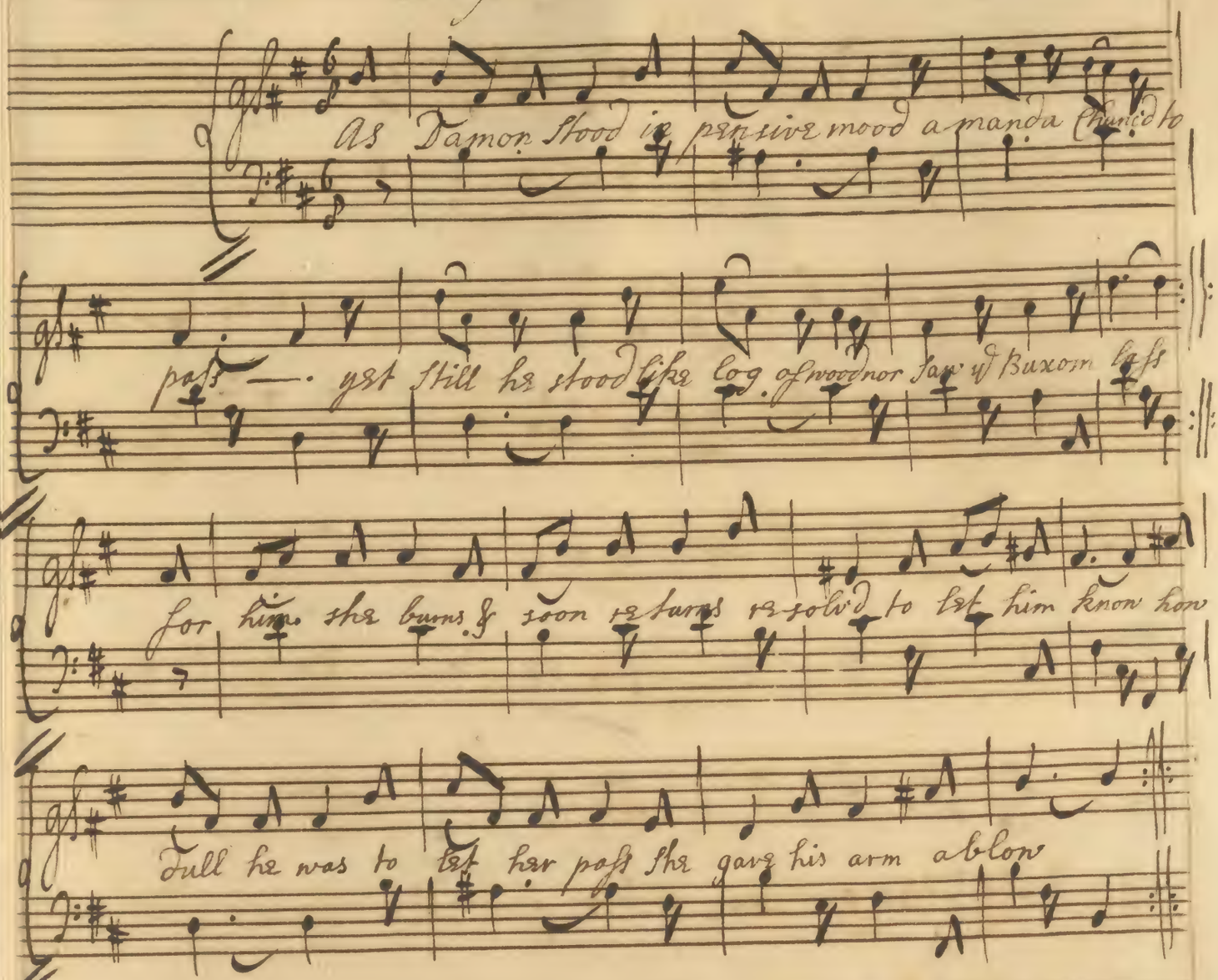
Song

As Damon stood in pensive mood a manda Chanc'd to

pass — yet still he stood like log of wood nor saw ye Buxom lass

for him she burns & soon returns resolv'd to let him know how

dull he was to let her pass she gave his arm a blow



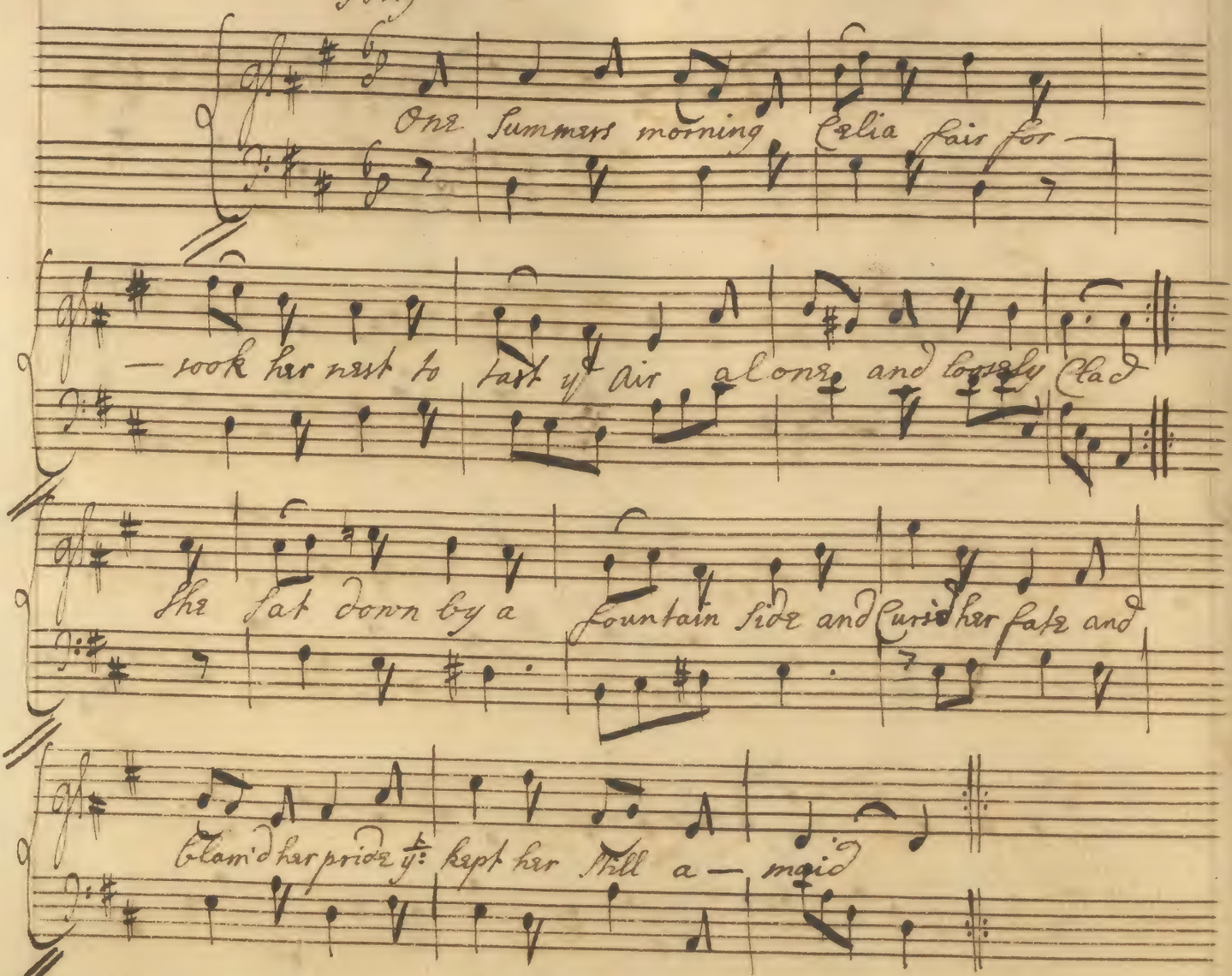
2

The Swain amaz'd
in silence gaz'd
awhile upon her Charms
then bowing said
ah lovely maid
Come to my longing Arms
when you my dear
past by I swear
on your bright Charms I thought
you must forgive
since as I live
Twas you that Caus'd ye fault.

On a Young Lady's being discoverd bathing her self

Song

One Summers morning Celia fair for-
-sook her nest to tast ye air alone and loosely Clad
She sat down by a fountain side and Curs'd her fate and
blam'd her pride yt kept her still a-maid



2

My better Genius took me out
to find what Celia was about
as she was steping in
but oh; her taper wast & thighs
and Smiling babies in her Eyes
had rais'd ye Spright within.

3

Her skin was more than Ivory fair
no nut was browner than her hair
her Cheeks with blushes glow
her heaving breasts are Hills yt Rise
when torn wth flames or pent up sighes
and form ye Vale below.

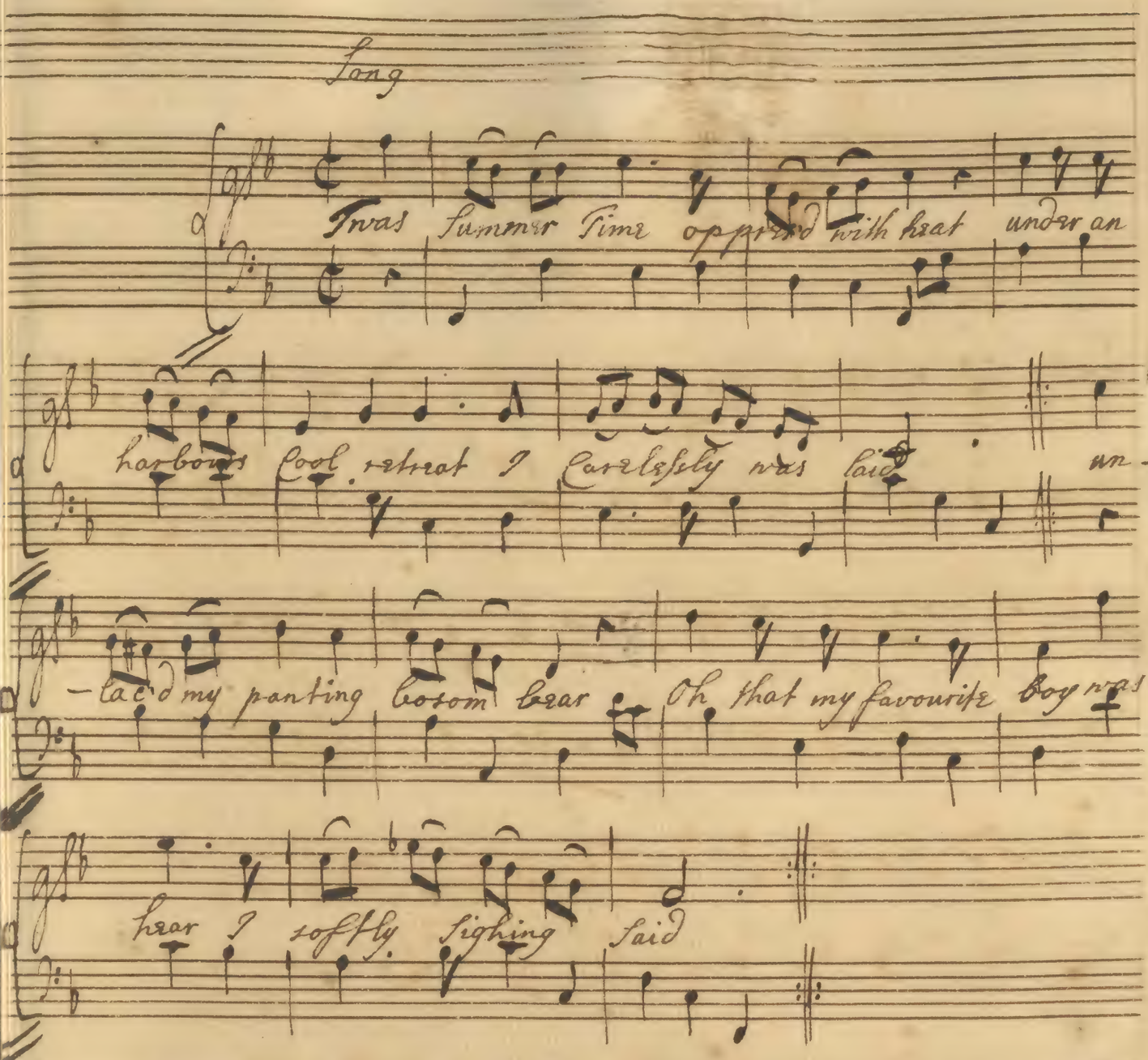
4

whilst thus each Charm ye Curious maid
in Nature's looking Glass Survey'd
where Clouds seem'd downwards hurl'd
she swell'd wth Jealous rage to see
her Antipode as fair as she
wth me in t'other world.

5

Altho' I ow'd ye Nymph A Spite
who did my Love with Scorn requite
yet now so full of Charms
she reinflam'd my dying Love
for her I left ye Earth above
and plung'd into her Arms.

Long



2

Just then ye Object of my flame
approach'd on what I dare not name
He did with warmth insist;
One hand my Glowing bosom Prest
ye other Strain'd me to his breast
and furiously he kiss'd.

3

I burn'd but fear'd Exceeding coy
and trifled with ye Amorous boy
Till o'er reclining head
Trembling into my arms he fell
and Sighing kiss'd but then too well
I knew ye Joy was fled.

4

I blush'd and frown'd & grew half mad
To miss ye Joy I might have had
The Bashfull Swain retir'd
and I for being so bewitch'd
cou'd Cross a Beam my self have twitch'd
and in a noose expir'd.

Tuna 12687

Love and Reason

Love bids me go but Reason bids me Stay

oh; why shou'd love & reason disagree Love

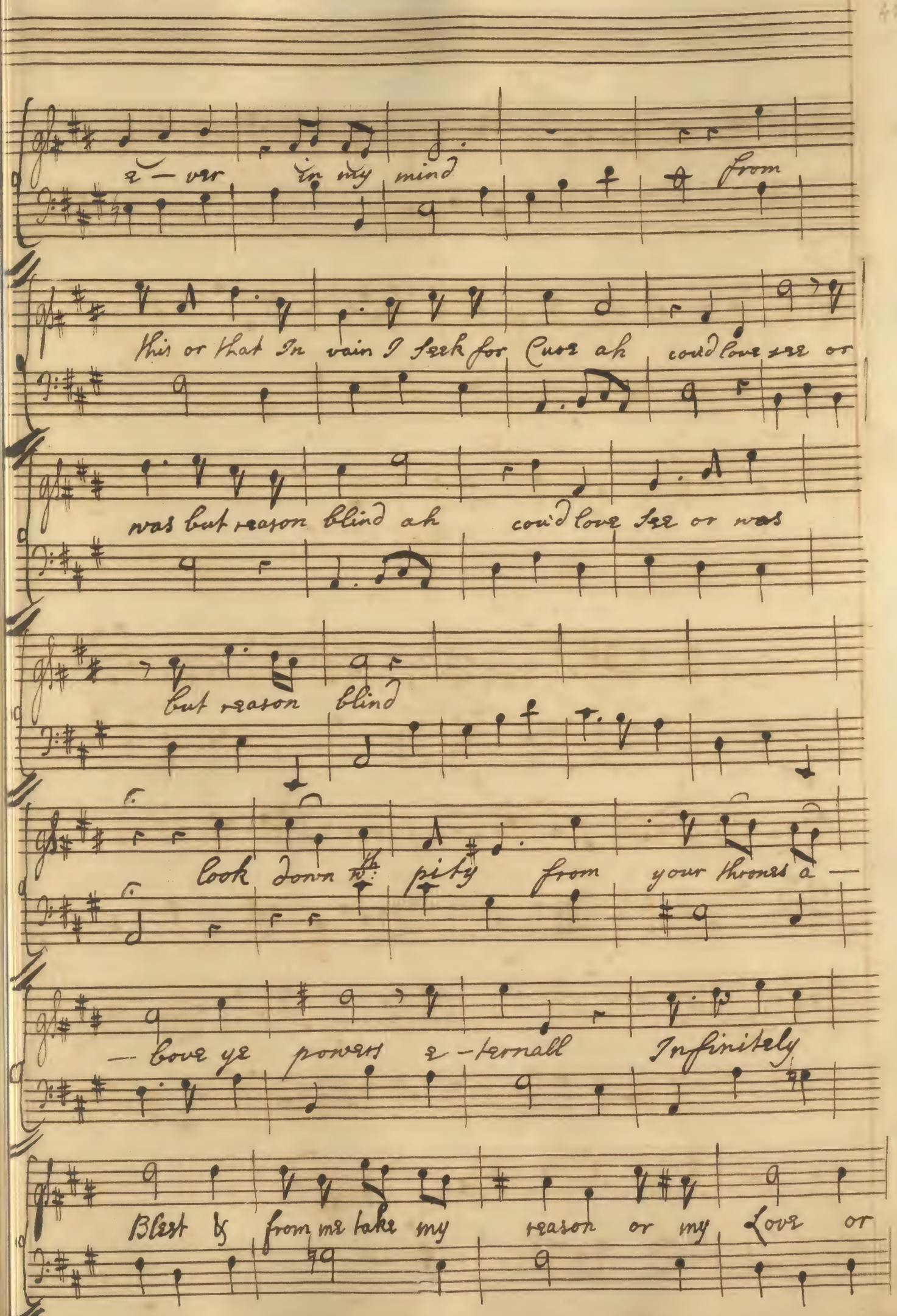
racks my Soul when reason I obey if love I

follow reason tortures me Slow

unhap-py wretch and must I then-en-

-dure Unhap-py wretch and

must I then endure this Changing pain for


a — ver in my mind from
this or that In vain I seek for Cure ah could love see or
was but reason blind ah could love see or was
but reason blind
look down wth pity from your thrones a —
— bove ye powers e-ternall Infinitely
Blest if from me take my reason or my Love or

reconcile them both — and give me rest

Reconcile them both and give me Rest

Da Capo

moderato: Song

I Love — I doat I rave th: pain no quiet

in my mind tho' never could be a happier Swain where Silvia lefs unkind for

when as long her Chain I've worn I ask relief from Smart she only gives me

looks of Scorn alafs! twill break my heart

2

My Rivalls rich in worldly Store
may Offer heaps of Gold
But Surely I a heav'n adore
to precious to be Sold
Can Silvia Such a Coxcomb
for wealth and not desert
and my poor Sighs & tears despise
alass; twill break my Heart!

3

when like some panting hov'ring dove
I for my bliss contend
and plead ye Cause of Eager love
She Coldly Calls me freind
ah Silvia thus in vain you Stive
to act a healing part
twill keep but Lingring pain alive
alass! and break my heart.

4

when to my Lonely pensive bed
I Lay me down to rest
in hopes to Calm my Raging head
and Cool my burning Breast
Her Cruelty all Ease denies
wth some sad dream I Start
all drown'd in tears I find my Eyes
and breaking feel my Heart

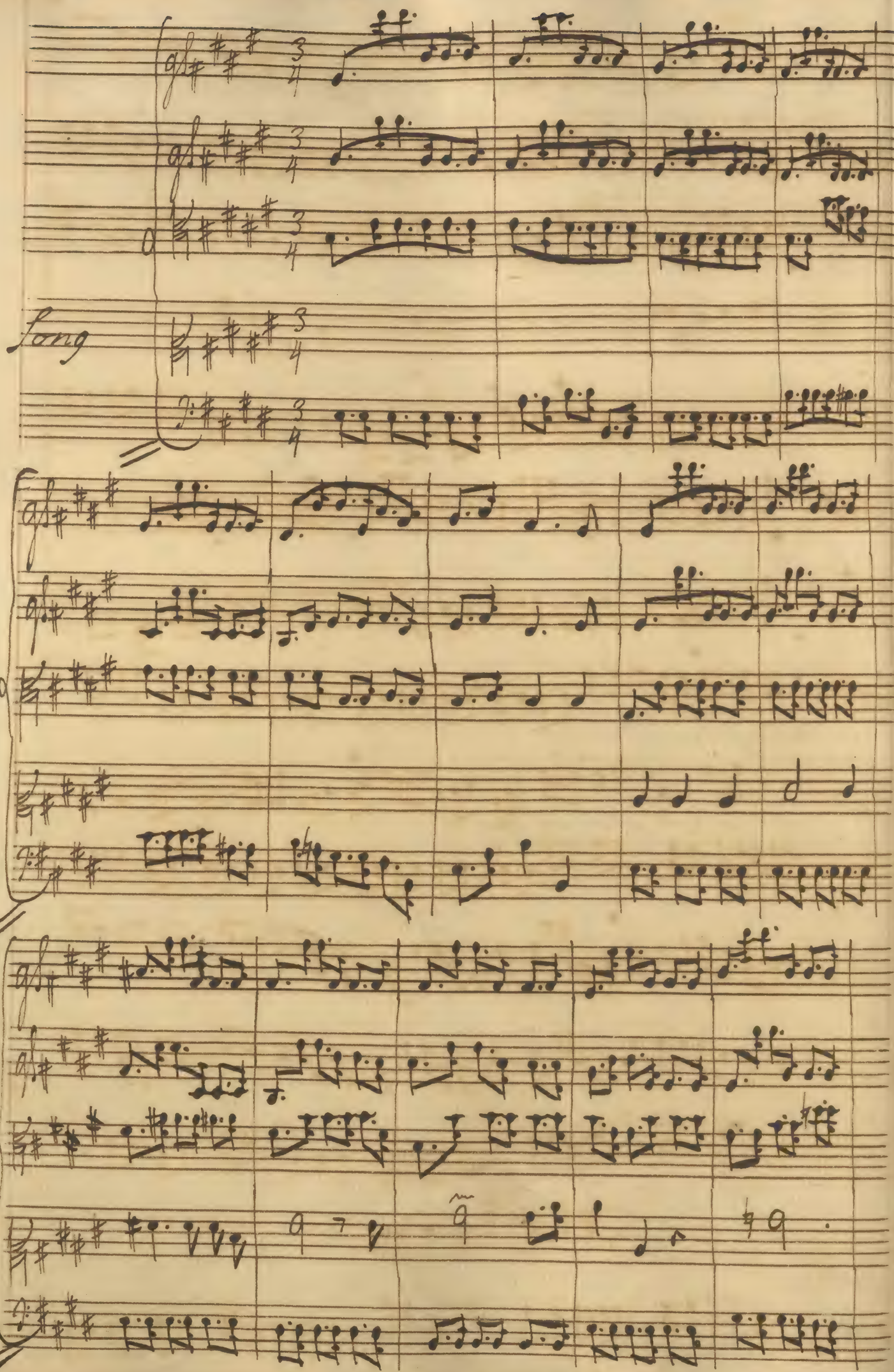
5

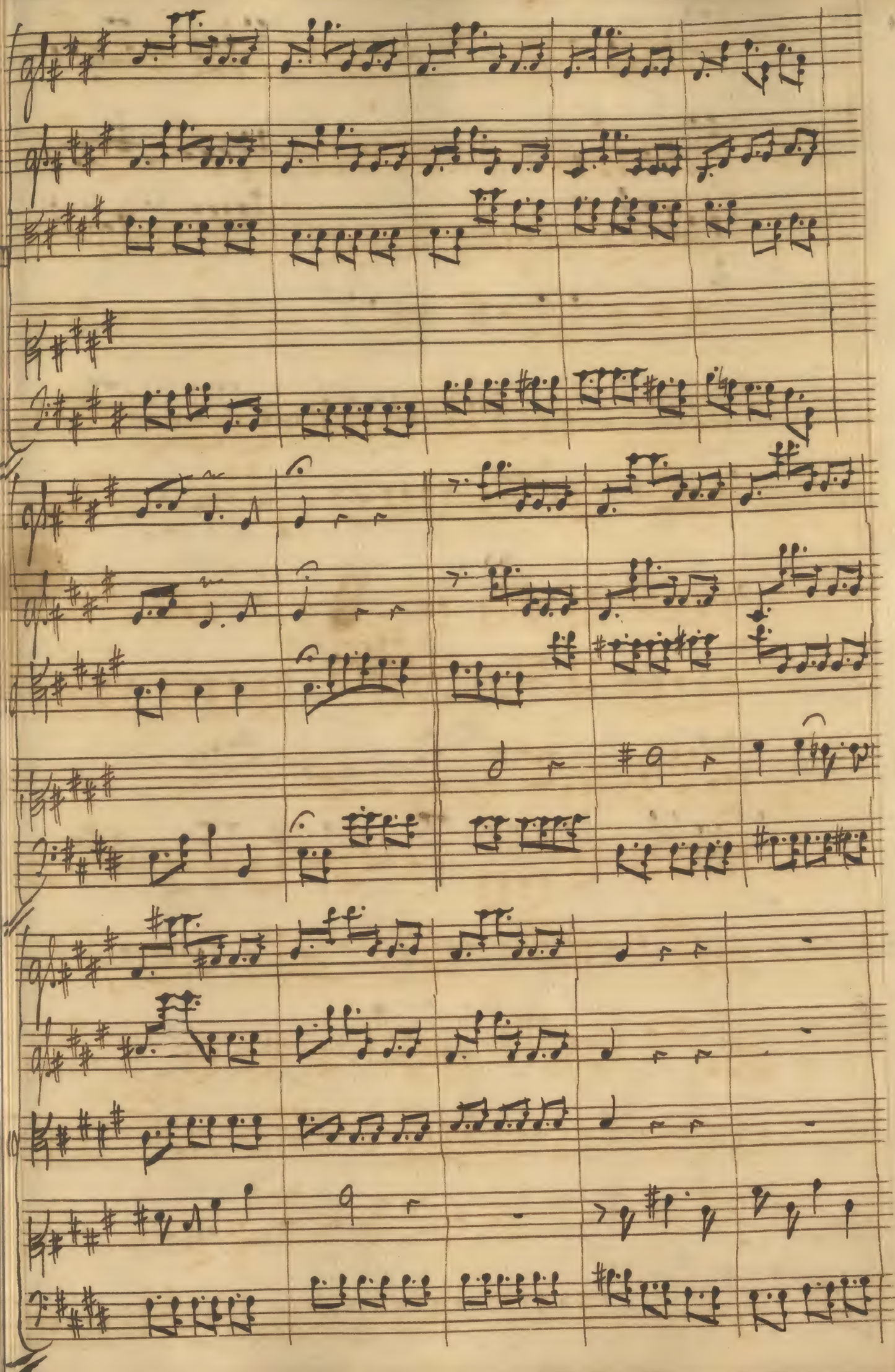
then Rising through ye Path I rove
that leads me where she dwells
where to ye Senceless waves my Love
its mournfull Story tells
with Sighs I dew and kiss ye door
till morning bids depart
then Vent ten thousand Sighs & more
alass! twill break my Heart.

6

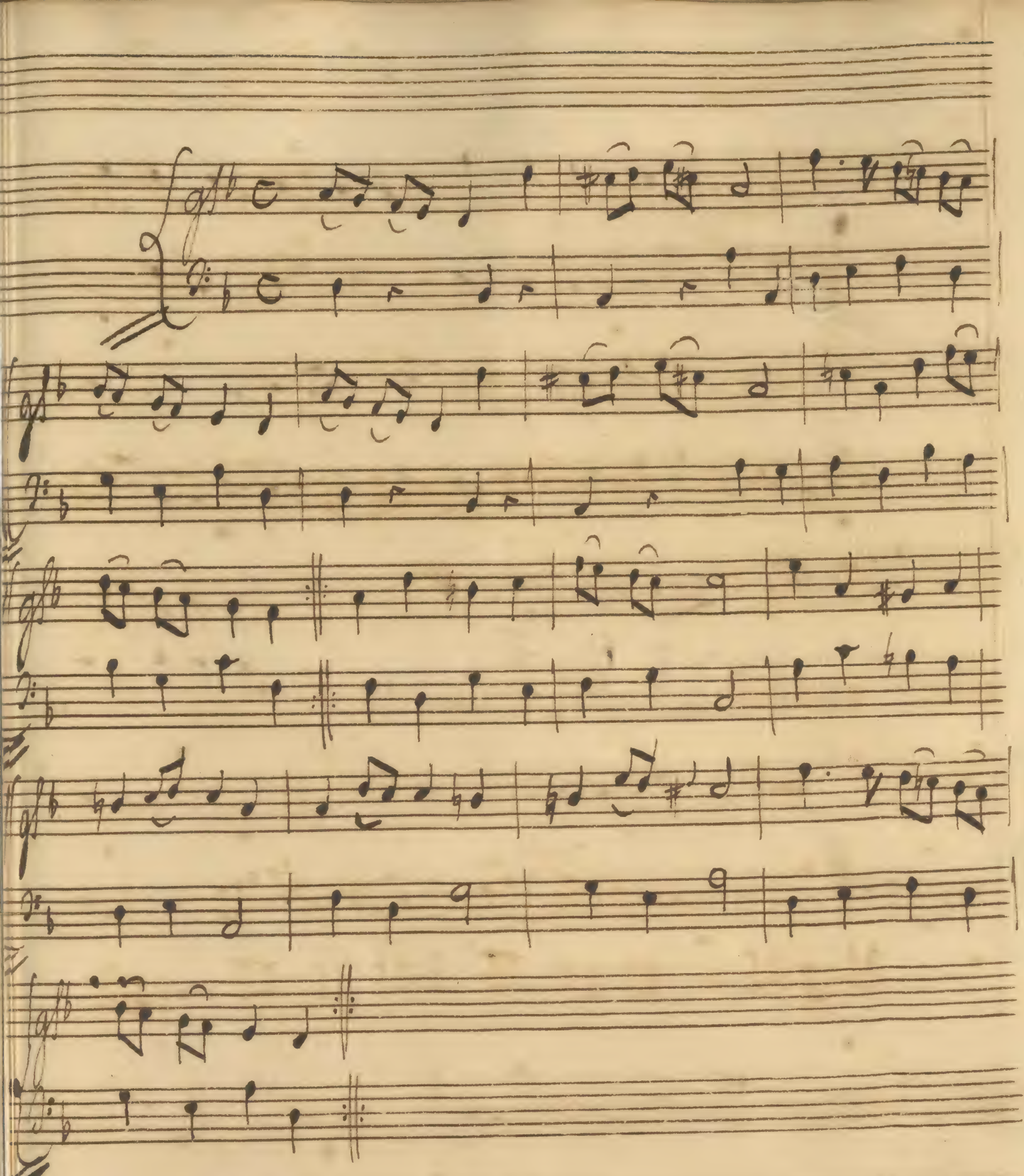
But Silvia, when this Conquests won
and I am gone and Cold
renounce ye Cruel deed you've done
nor glory when tis told
for Every Lovely Generous maid
will take my Injur'd part
and Curse ye, Silvia I'm afraid
for breaking my poor Heart.

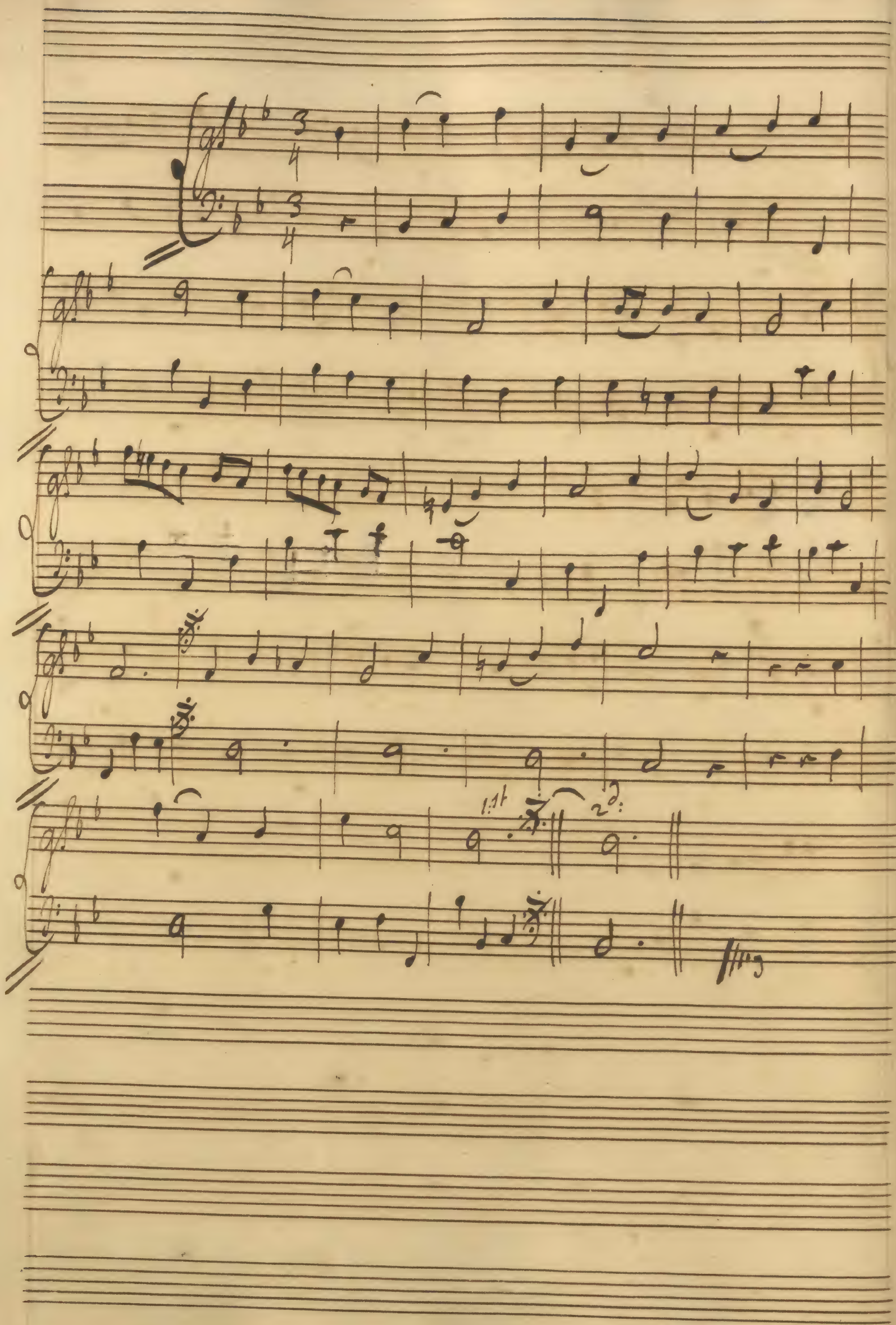
Mus.ms.12.670

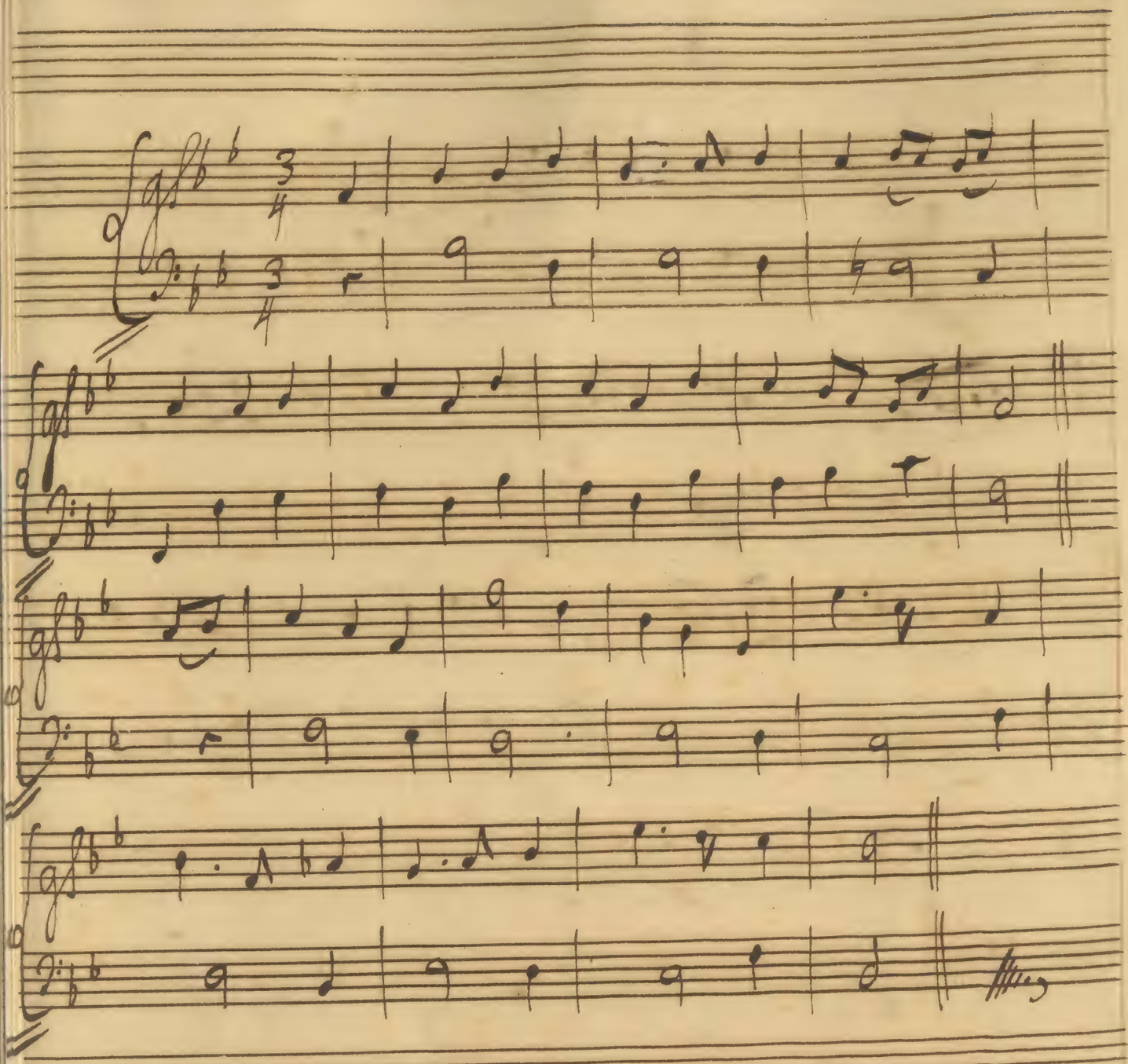


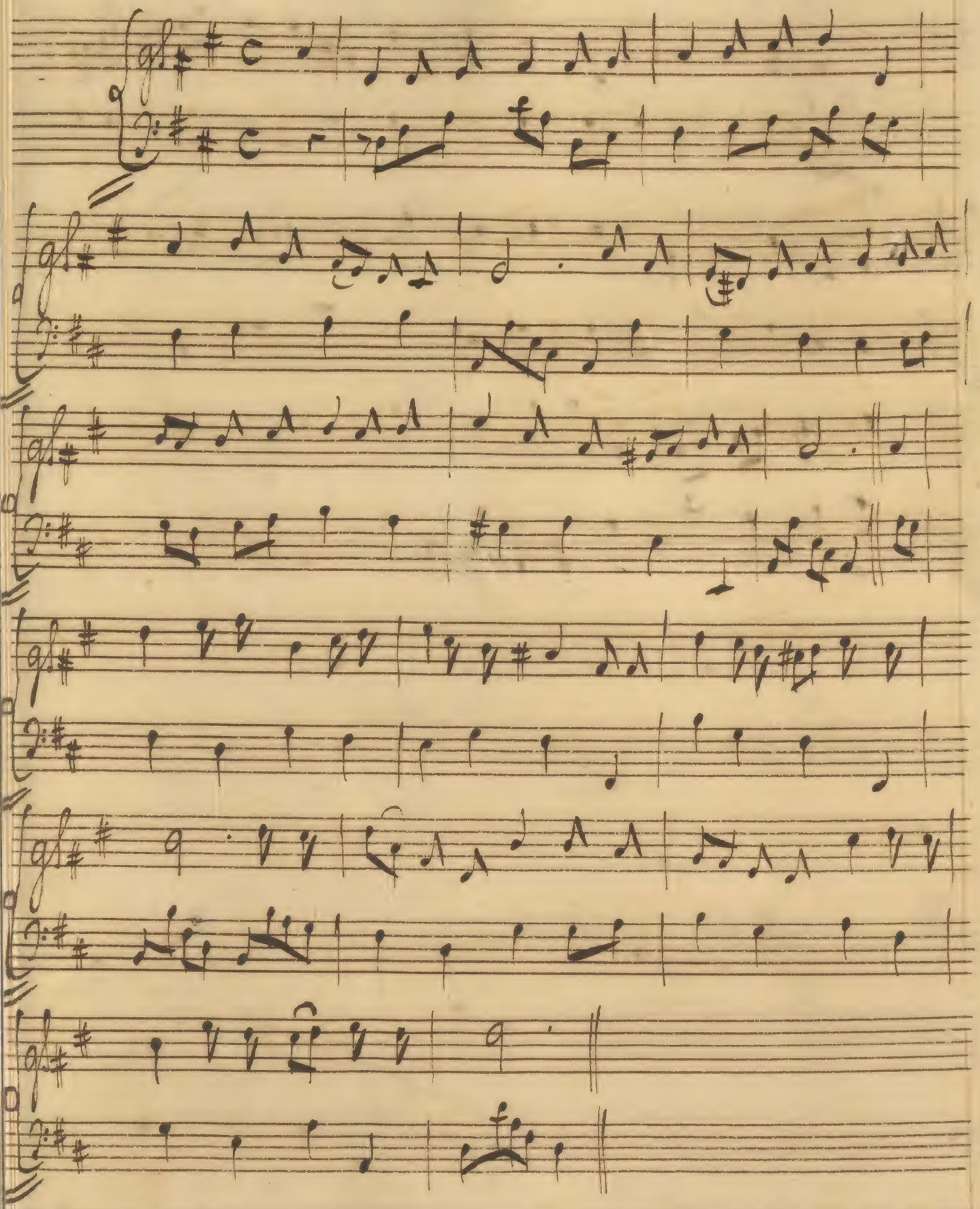


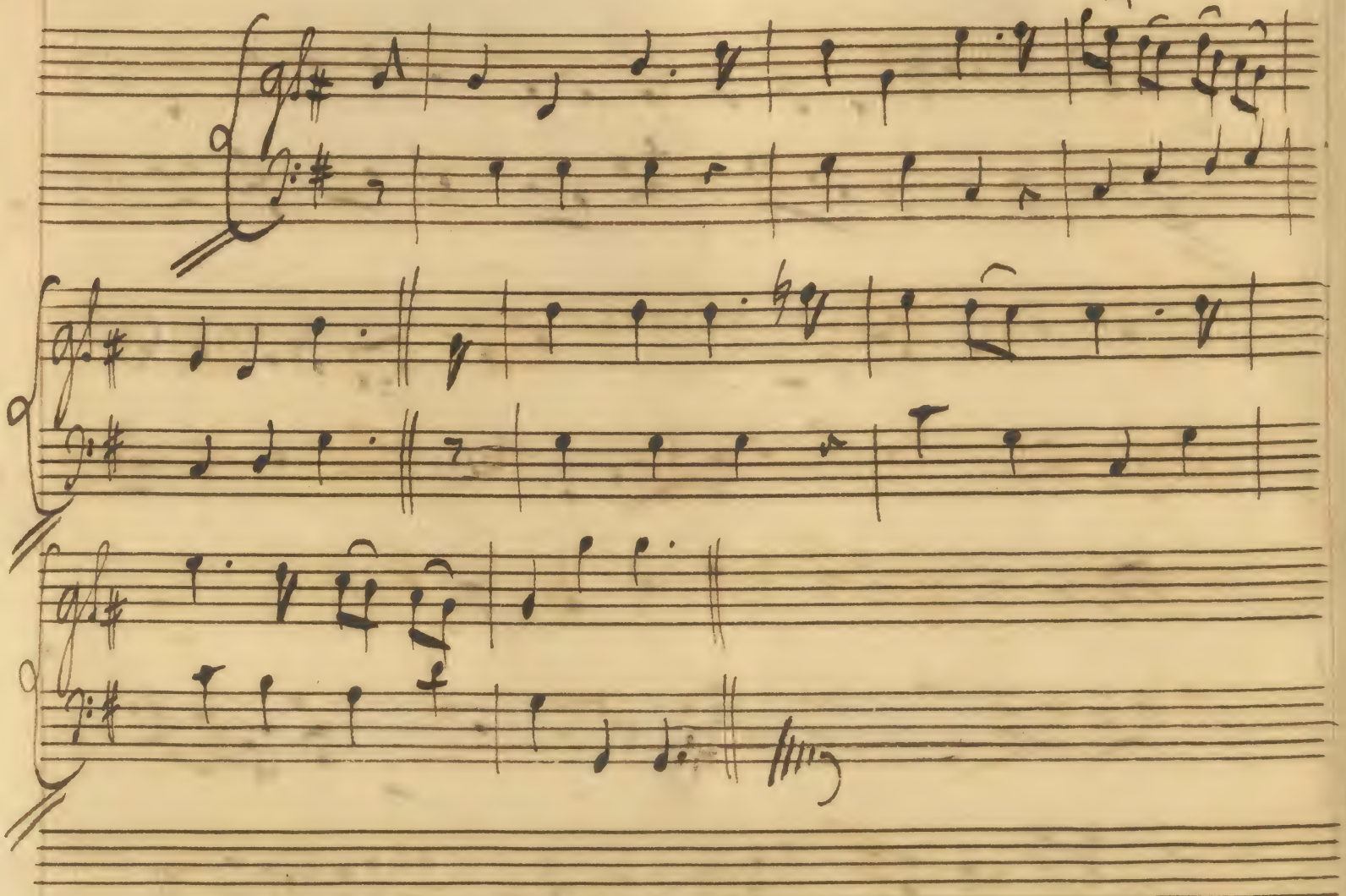
Da Capo

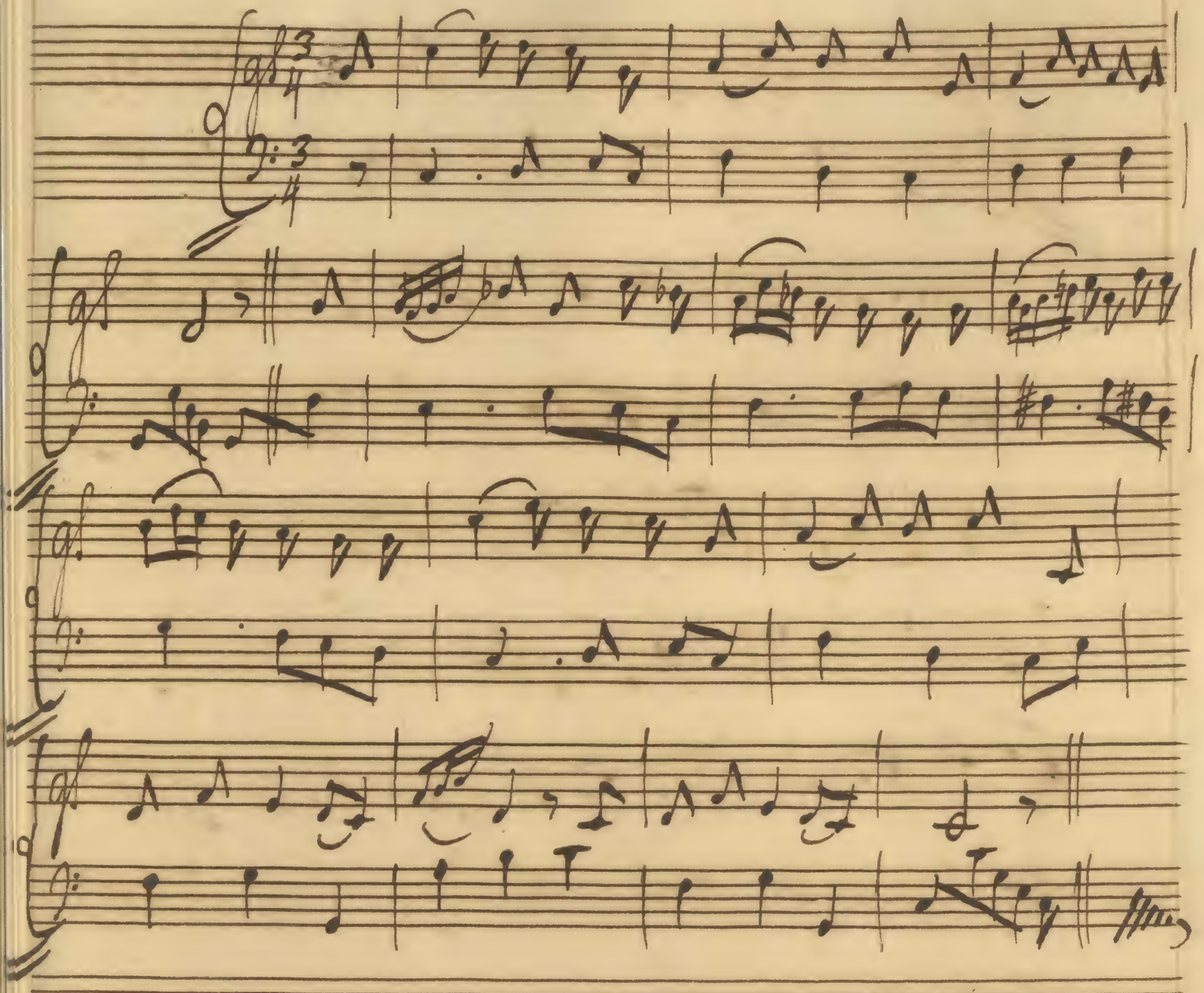


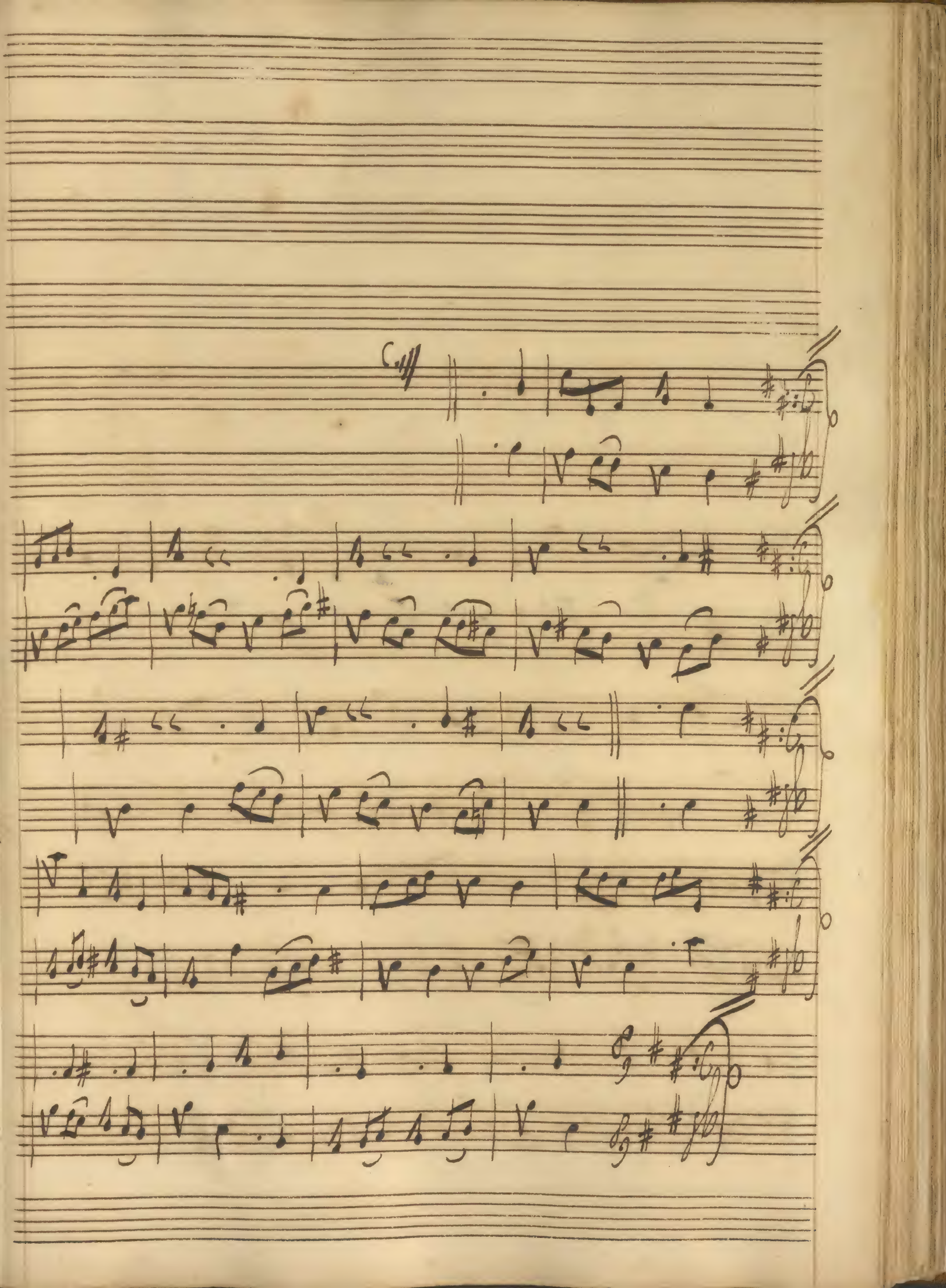

1:st
2d:

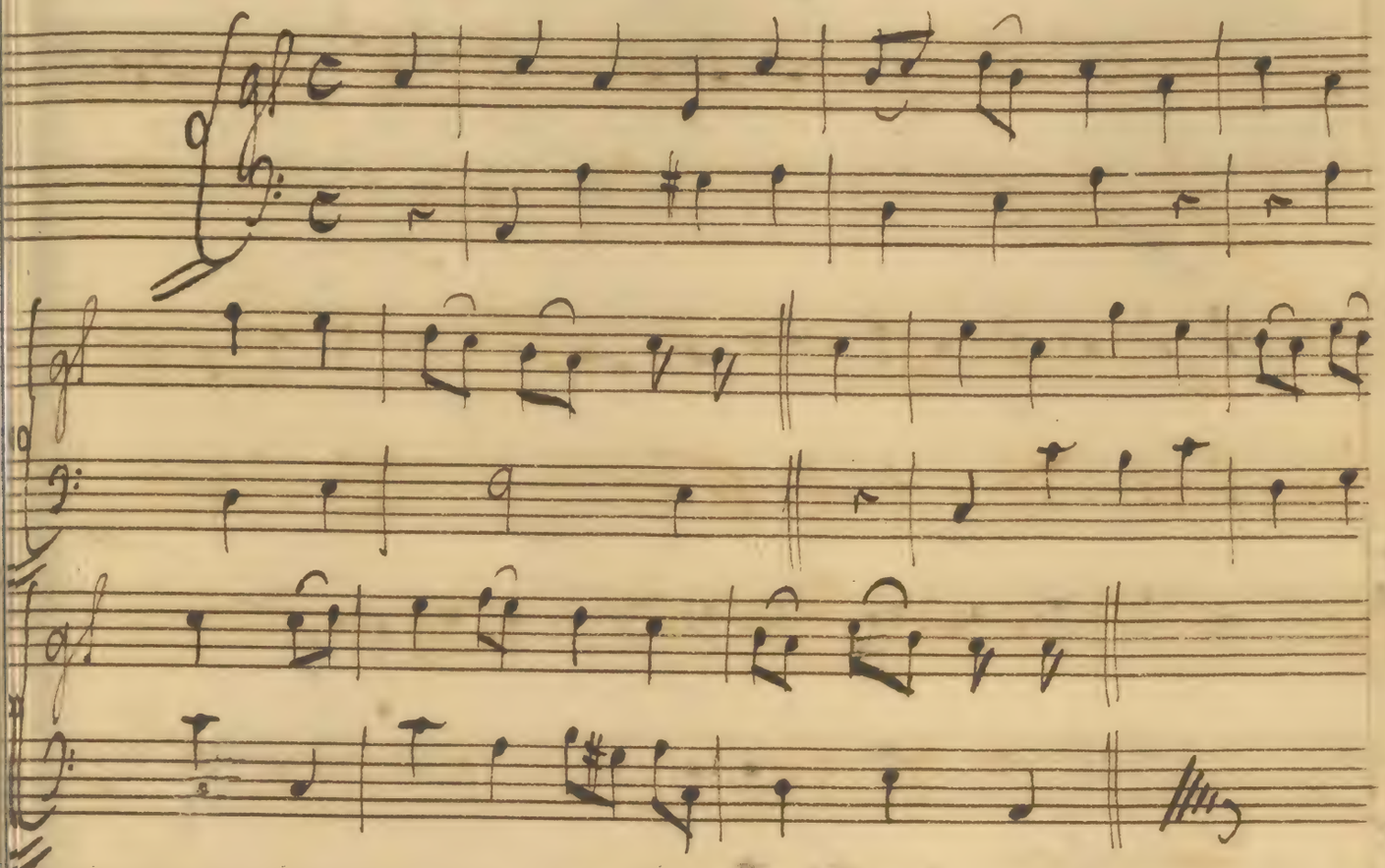






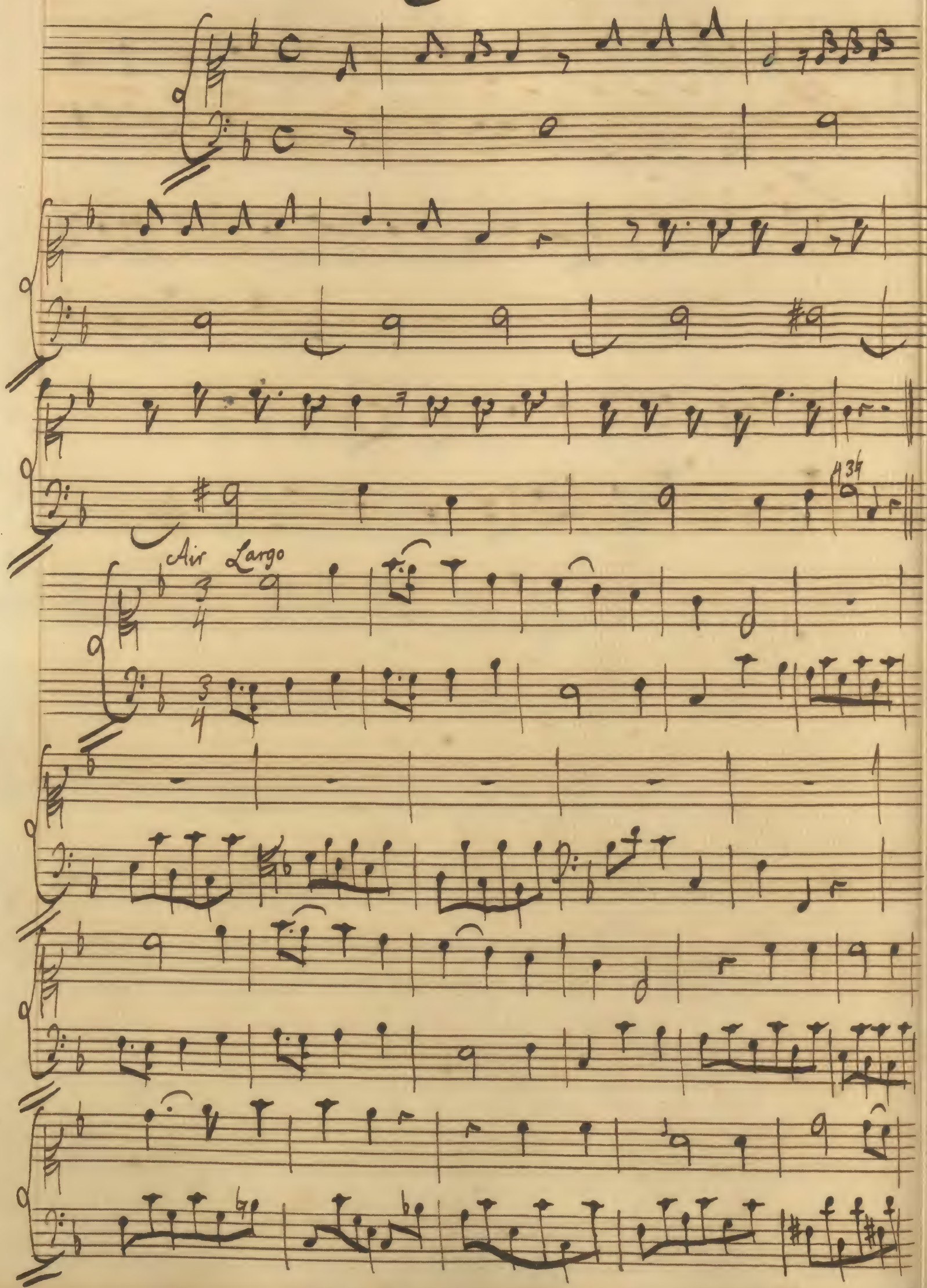


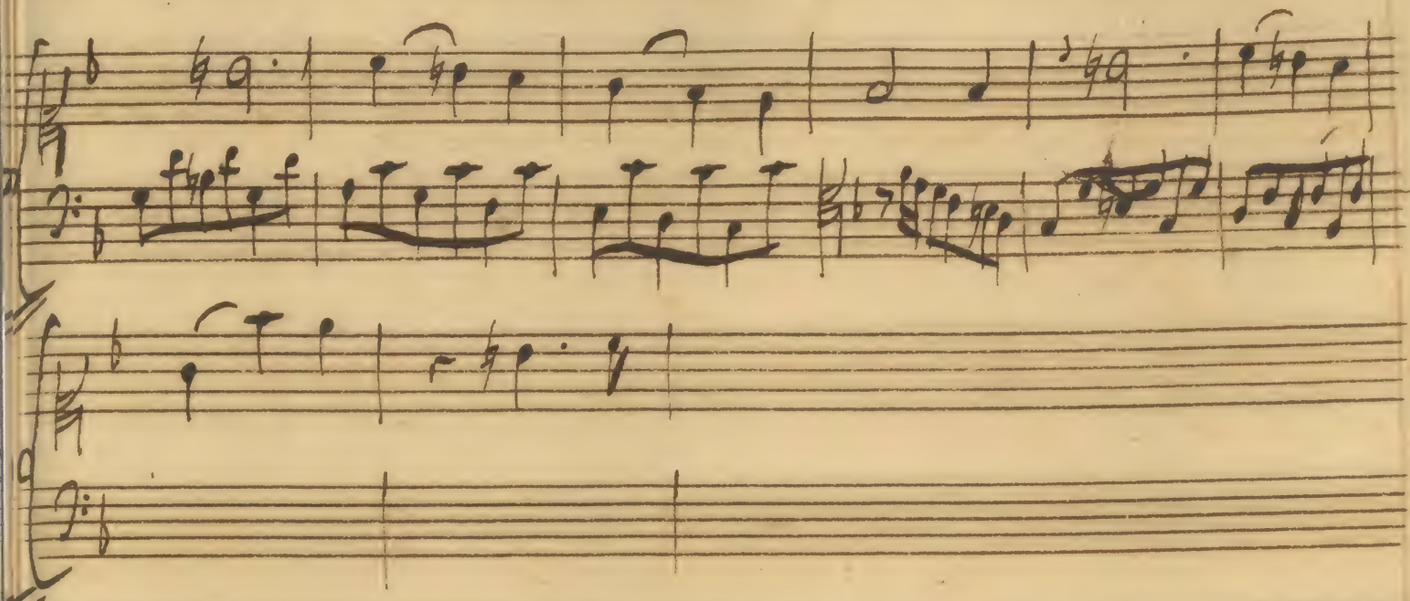




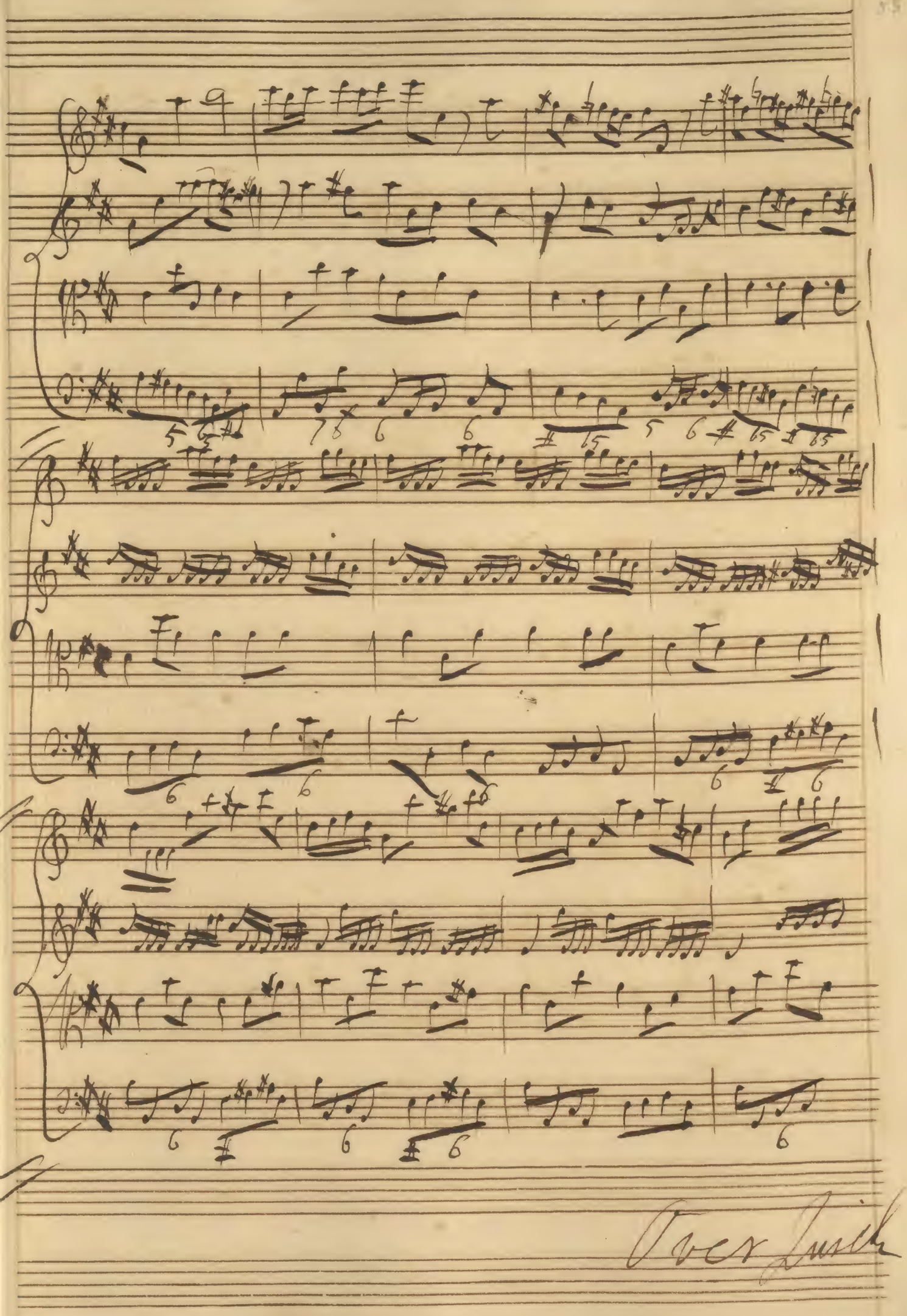
Mus 12891

Cantata

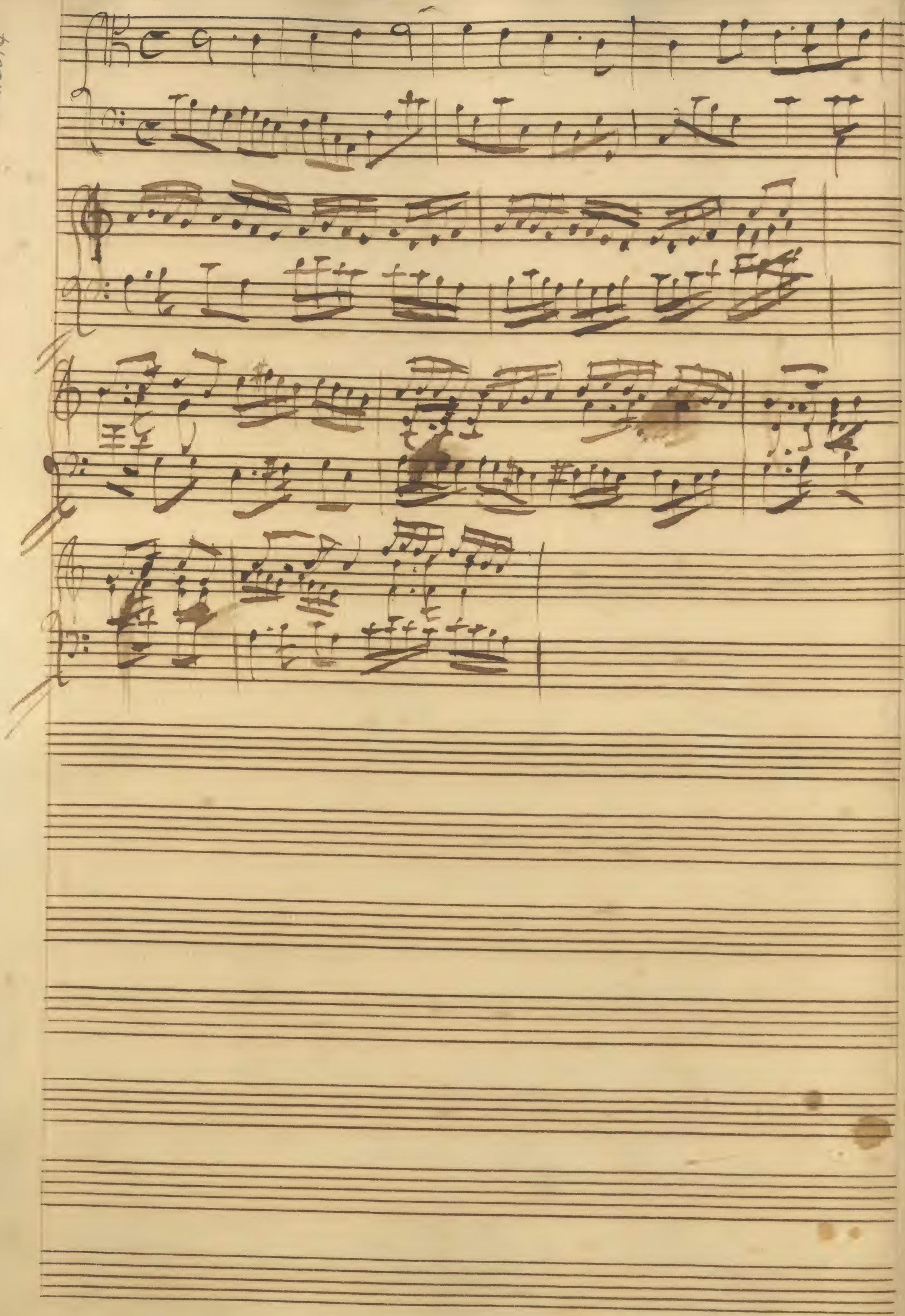


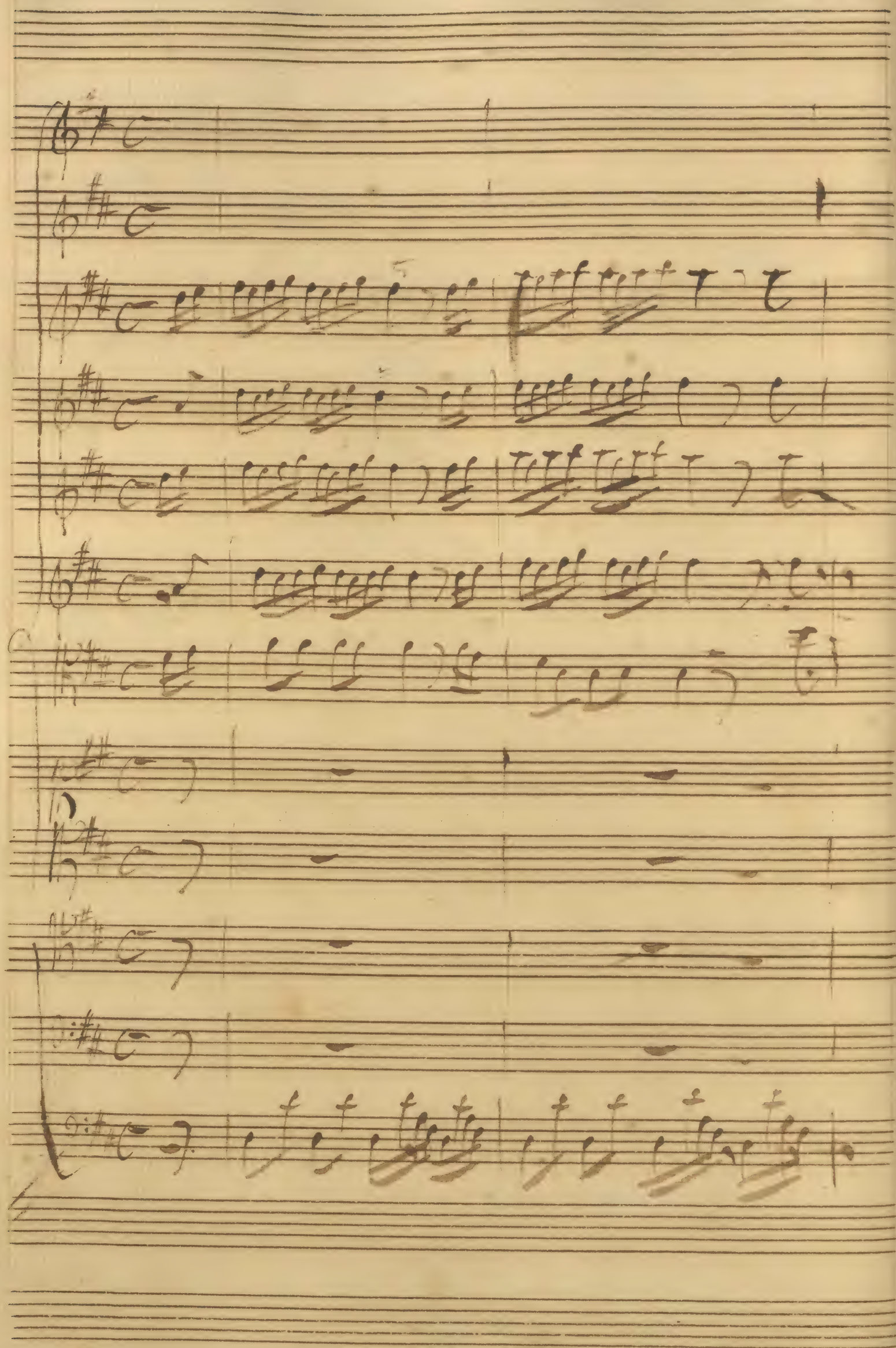


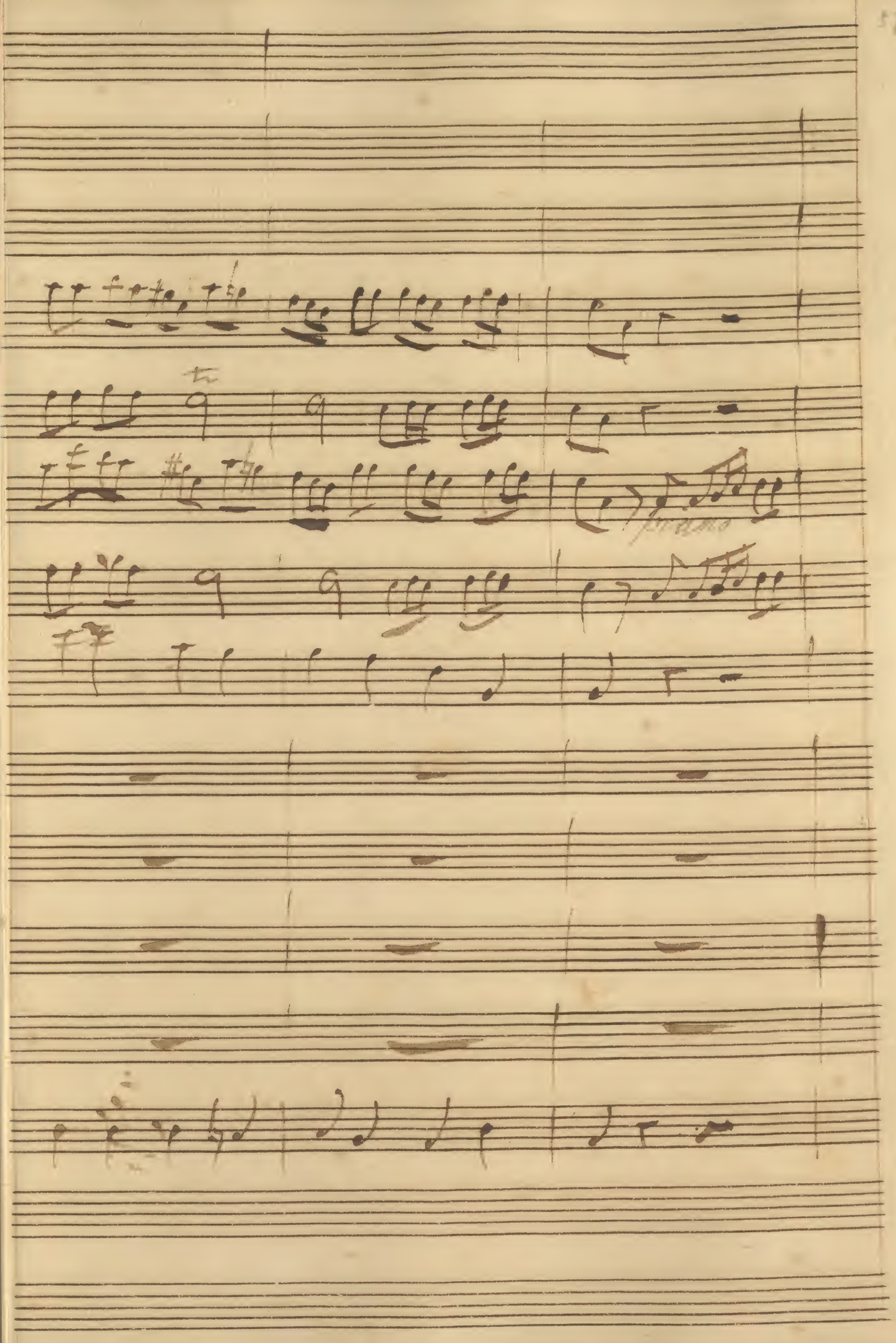
NMA I/3.6/2



Mus.12694






piano

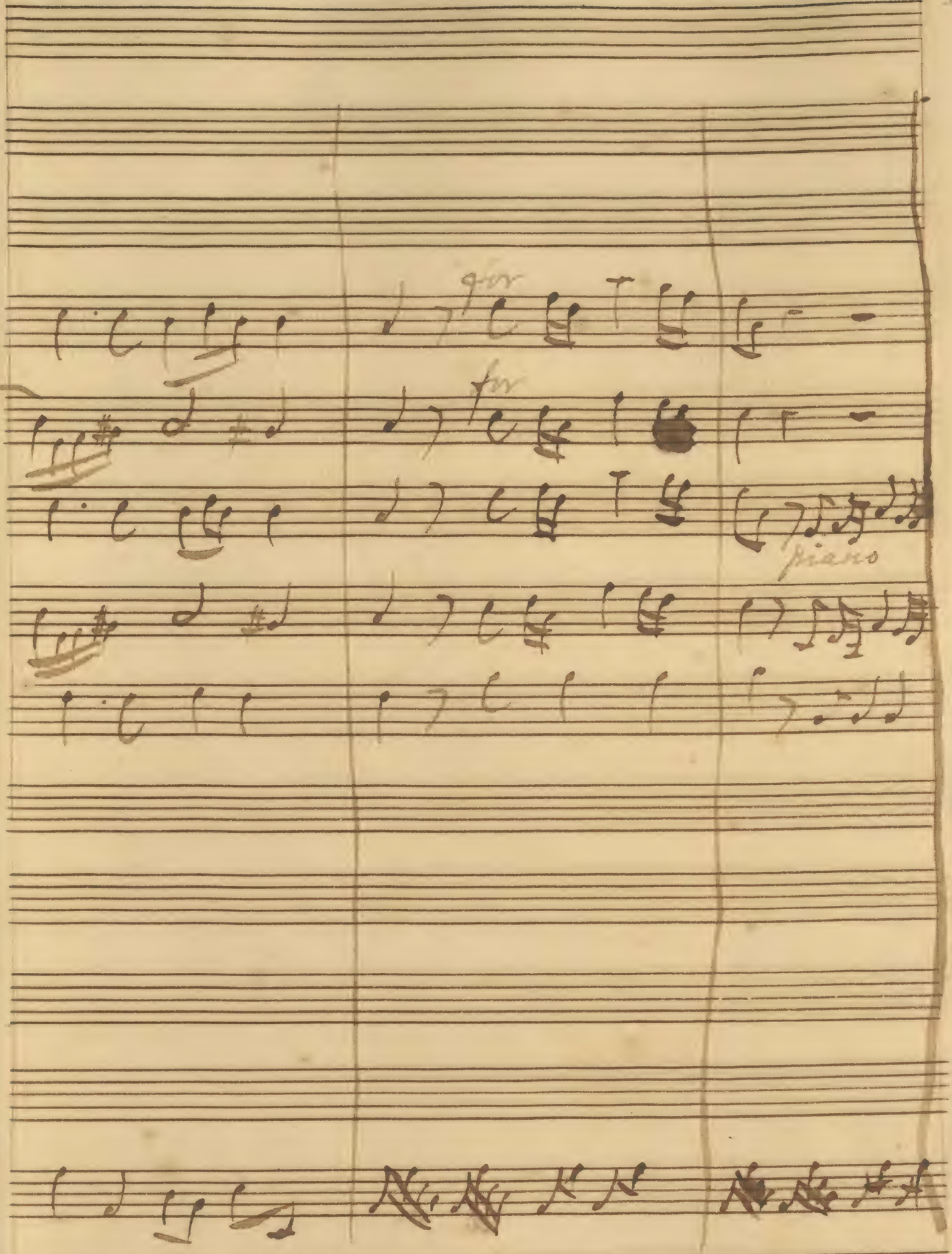
for pia

pia

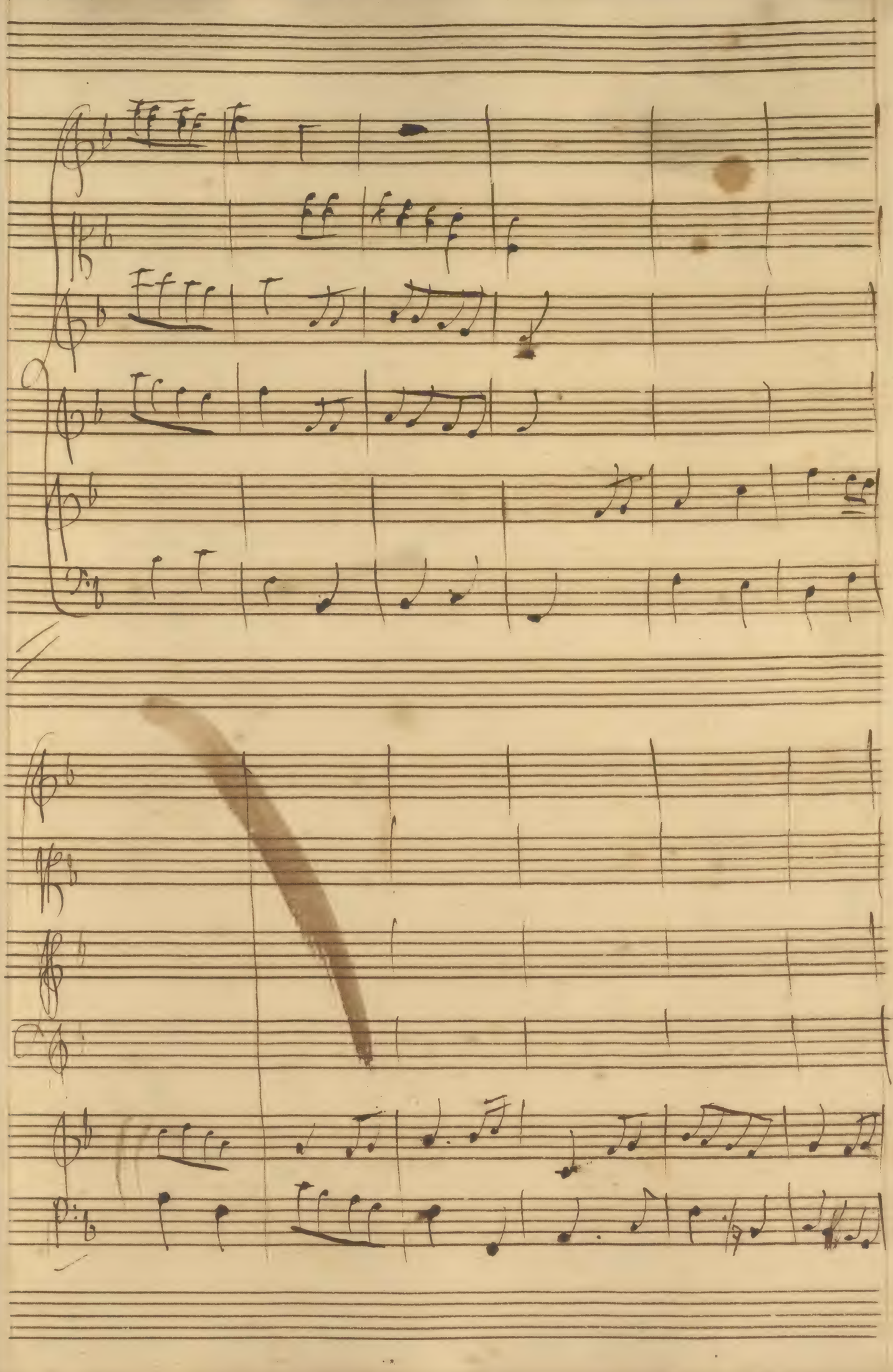
pia pia pia

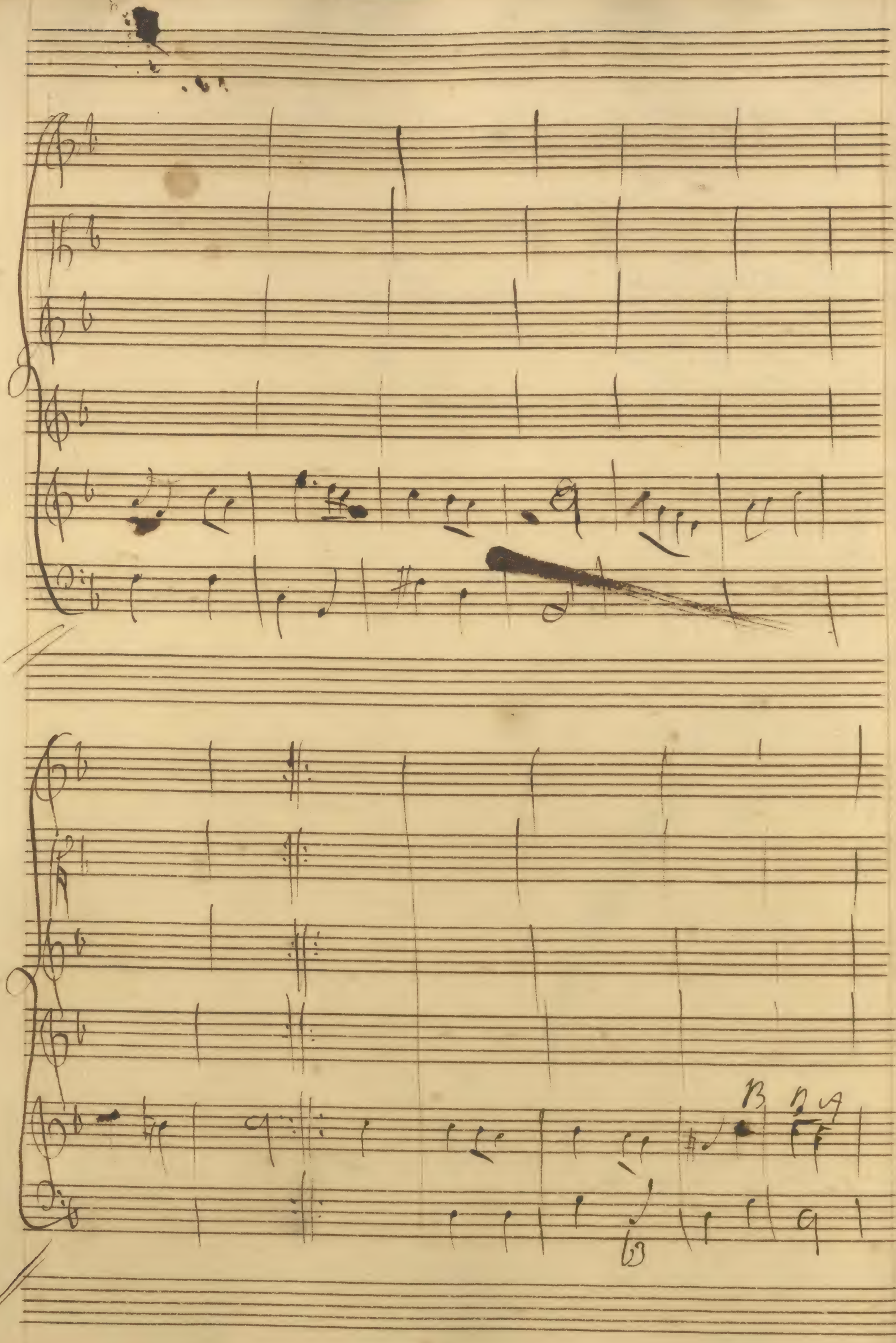
pia

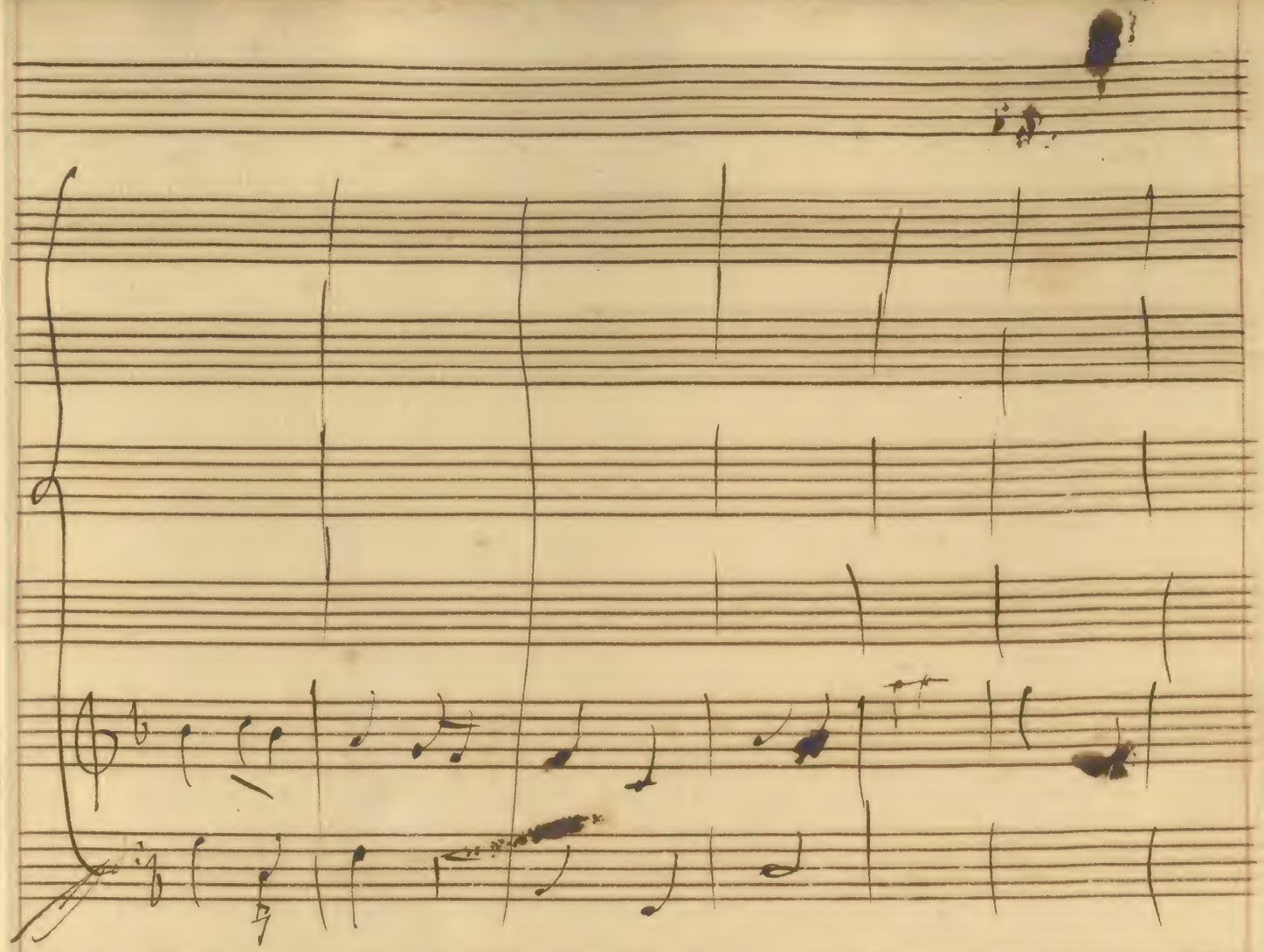
pia


for
for
piano

Mus. 12698





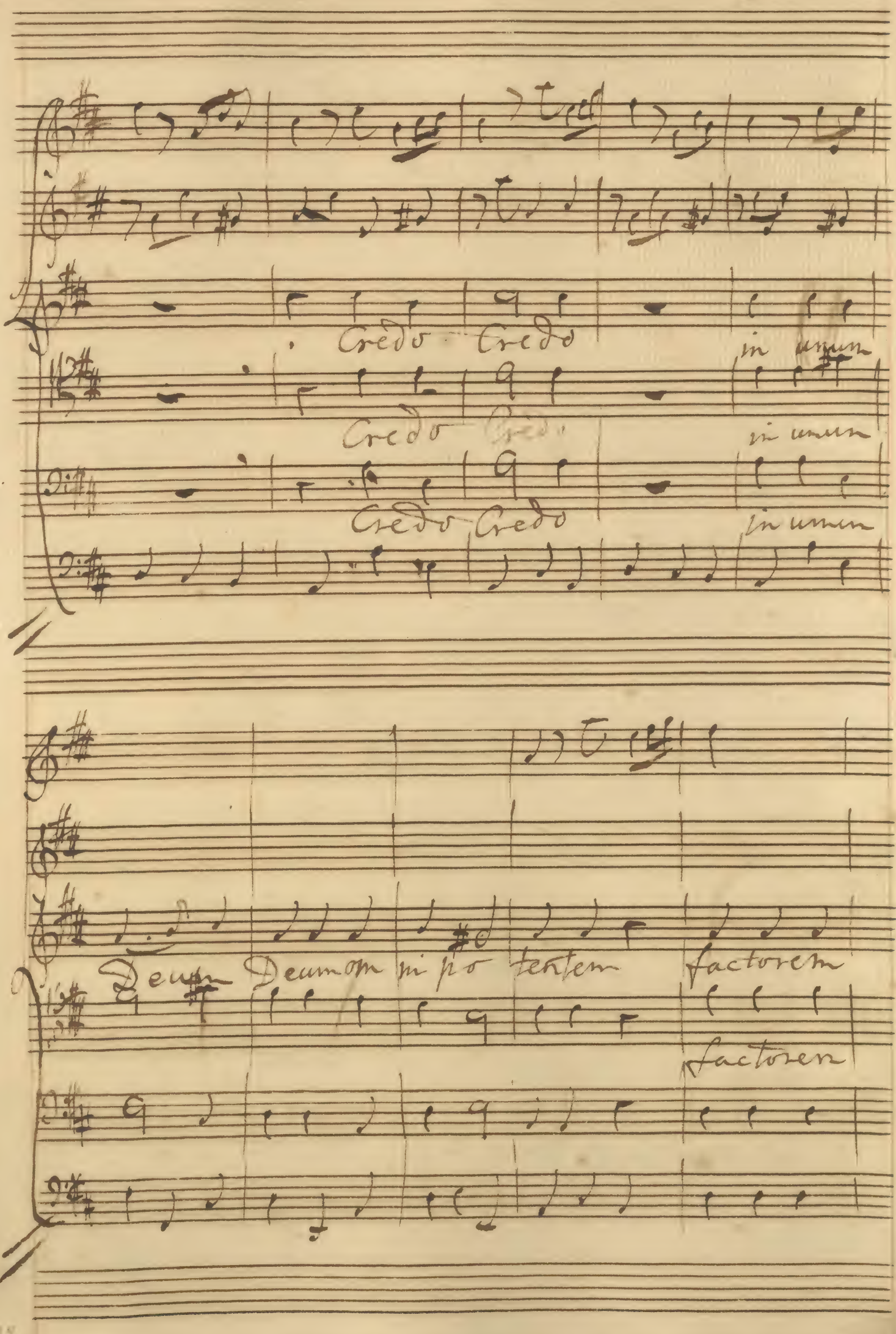


The Maid that owns this humble stone

Coli Coli et terra et invisibilium omni

Coli

Coli


Credo Credo
in unum
Credo Credo
in unum
Credo Credo
in unum
Deum Deum omnipotentem factorem
factorem

Forte

Credo Credo in unum

Credo Credo in unum

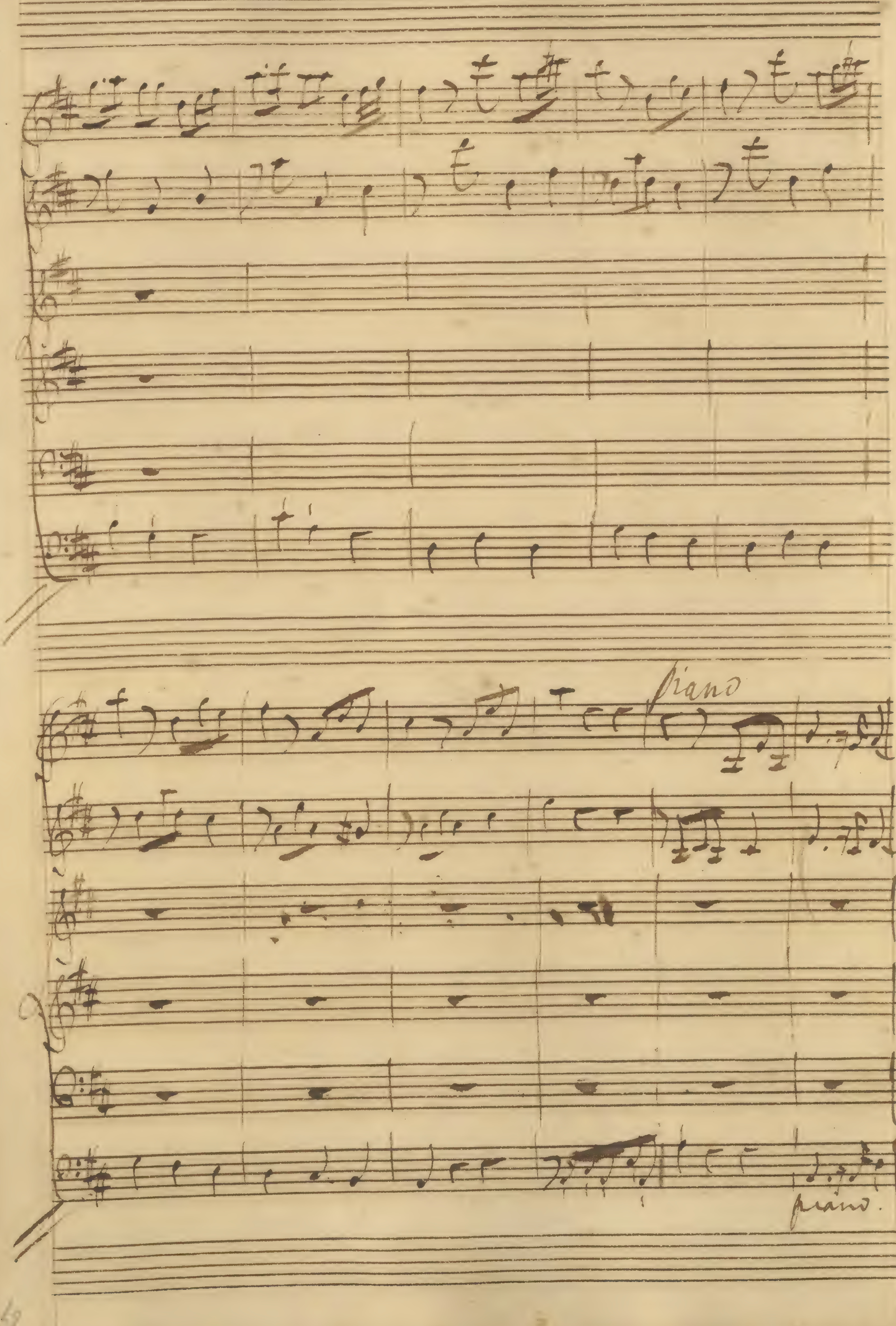
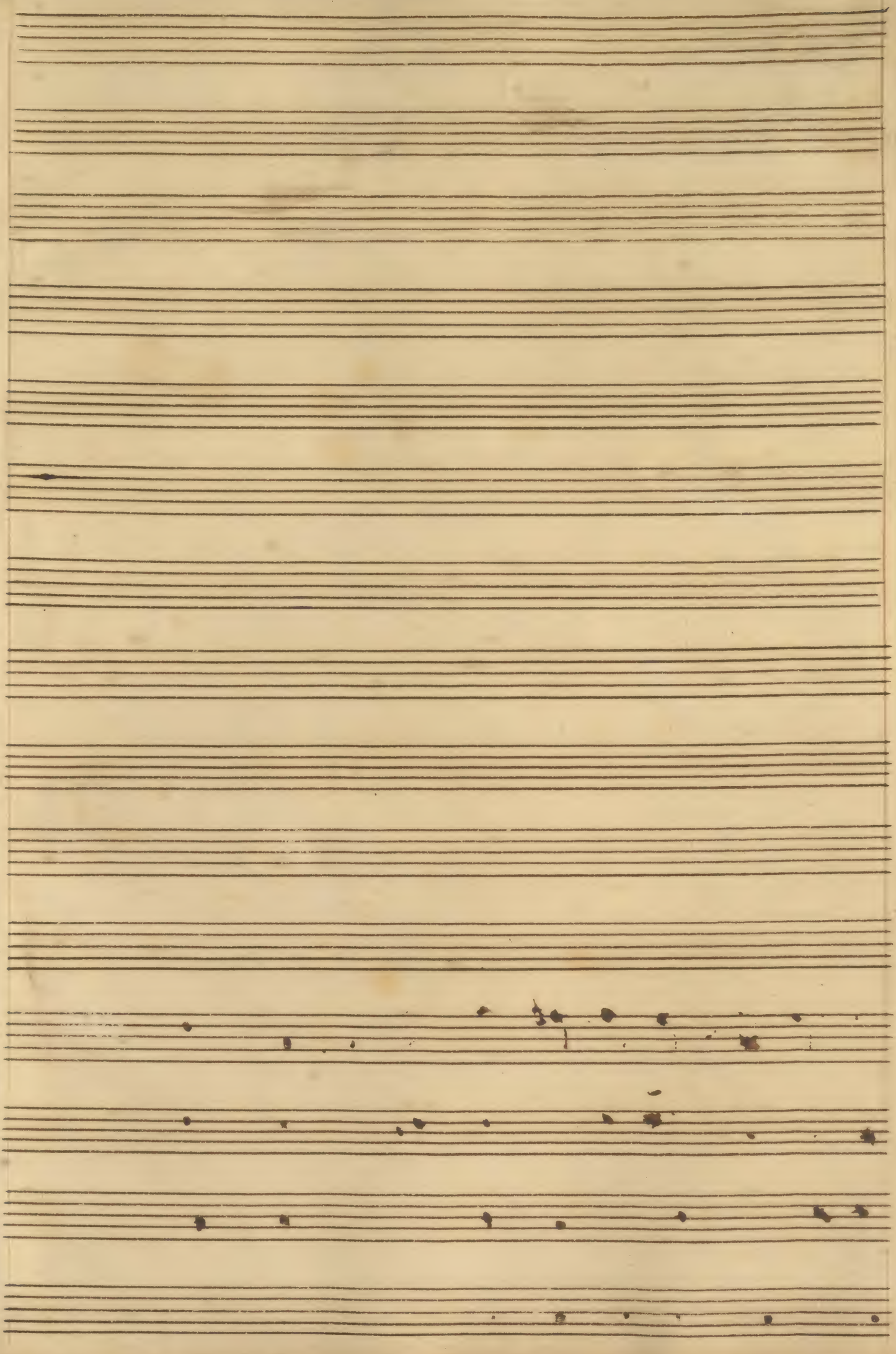
Credo Credo in unum

Forte

Deum patrem omnipotentem

Deum patrem omnipotentem

Deum patrem omnipotentem


piano
piano.

Credo